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GUIDE
TO
LOCH LOMOND,
LOCH LONG, LOCH FINE,
AND
INVERARAY,

BY
T. RICHARDSON, K
GEOGRAPHER AND SURVEYOR.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,
A SUCCINCT DETAIL OF A TRIP
TO THE
FALLS OF CLYDE,
AND
EXTENSIVE COTTON MILLS
OF
DAVID DALE, ESQ.

WITH A CONCISE DESCRIPTION OF ALL THE
TOWNS, VILLAGES, GENTLEMENS SEATS, &c.
SITUATED NEAR THE ROADS THERETO.

*Embellished with Maps from actual Survey, and many elegant
Engravings.*

SECOND EDITION,
WITH IMPROVEMENTS.

GLASGOW:
PRINTED FOR John Murdoch, BOOKSELLER,
TRONGATE.
1799.



TO
DAVID DALE, ESQ.
IN TESTIMONY OF THAT ESTEEM DUE TO A
CHARACTER SO TRULY RESPECTABLE;
ILLUSTRATED BY MANY ACTS OF
PRIVATE AND PUBLIC BENEFICENCE,
TENDING, ON THE ONE HAND,
TO SOOTHE DISTRESSED INDIGENCE,
AND, ON THE OTHER,
TO ACCELERATE THE PROGRESS OF
ARTS, TRADE, AND MANUFACTURES,

THIS
GUIDE TO LOCH LOMOND
IS MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,

BY
THE PUBLISHER.



ADVERTISEMENT.

As every traveller of discernment and taste considers a visit to the Falls of the Clyde, and the great Cotton Manufactory of David Dale, Esq. at New Lanark, to be an indispensable part of a Tour in Scotland, the publisher of Mr. Richardson's Guide to Loch Lomond has thought proper to add to this edition, a short description of these, accompanied with plates, which, he trusts, will prove highly useful to those who may visit these Picturesque Falls and Mr. Dale's extensive Commercial Establishment.

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DIRECTIONS

FOR PLACING THE MAPS.

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P R E F A C E.

NOTWITHSTANDING the union of the two nations, Scotland remained for a long time in a state of obscurity, in so much, that any communication from one town to another was attended not only with the most tedious delays, but often at the risk of the traveller's life; much more so, when prying into the secret recesses of the country, from the desire of surveying the romantic scenery with which it every where abounds. Thus, for a time, were the curious prevented from exploring the natural beauties of Scotland.

As the country, however, increased in wealth, the sure consequence of industry, a spirit for its general improvement began to show itself among the landholders; and as the first and most essential step to which, was the providing it with good roads, in a short period of years Scotland was intersected every where with excellent ones, some of which were executed at the expence of the counties through which they went, some by government, and others by private gentlemen. Of late years, indeed, a spirit for road-making has become very general.

As soon, therefore, as the country was laid open by roads, travelling became more frequent every day; the trader travelled for gain, the independent gentleman for pleasure, and the valetudi-

narian to repair an enfeebled constitution; and while the one on his return gave an account of the state of trade and manufactures in the different places, the others would of course report the picturesque scenes every where to be met with in this country, amongst which, Loch Lomond and its environs, seem most to have caught the attention of the curious, by whom it is allowed to excel every thing of the kind in the three kingdoms. Its fame, therefore, was sounded by every traveller who had seen it; and when, through time, it came to be more generally known, it became the subject likewise of the poet and the painter, and is now considered the fashionable tour. No place of the kind in Europe is more resorted to; its visitors come from every part of Britain and Ireland,

nor is it confined to these alone, for we find foreigners of every description visiting Loch Lomond and Inveraray, and returning amply satisfied with their romantic beauties; beauties which at once please the eye and gratify the fancy.

THE vast concourse of genteel company, that every season resort to this place, encouraged the author to make a survey of the roads by Dumbarton, Loch Lomond, Loch Long and Glencroe, which might serve as a guide to these places. The maps of which being delineated in the most descriptive manner, and engraved in a very masterly style, he once intended to have published by themselves; but upon reflecting, that the least remark upon any place, though seemingly of lit-

the importance, may serve in some respect to illustrate the maps, make the traveller at times examine more minutely into the beauties of scenes which he might otherwise overlook, and be of help to the memory in calling to mind past scenes, he has added the sheets of letter press annexed, which are compiled principally from notes taken on the survey.

As a work, executed on a plan similar to the following, that is to say, correct maps of the roads in this part of the country, accompanied with a slight description of the places adjacent, the author believes has not before been presented to the public, he humbly conceives, that if his labours have in the least degree served to assist the traveller in forming an idea of the charming

prospects which every where attract the eye in the tour to Loch Lomond, he will reckon himself amply compensated, for what pains he may have taken to render the whole as exact as possible.



GUIDE

TO

LOCH LOMOND, &c.

GLASGOW.

GLASGOW is situated on the banks of the river Clyde, in the county of Lanark, or Clydesdale. Few towns in Scotland can boast of greater antiquity. It was indebted, for its origin, to the religious labours of a St. Mungo, sometimes called Kentigern, who first preached Christianity to the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. Here the preacher took up his resi-

dence, and soon drew about him a few converts, who resorted hither to receive his instruction, and to enjoy the protection of his superior sanctity. Glasgow became, in consequence, a bishop's see, and the seat of Kentigern was filled by a regular succession of bishops.

THIS see, though at first of little importance, the piety of kings and nobles enriched with large and repeated endowments. When Christianity was established throughout Scotland, its petty kingdoms united into one monarchy, and the Scottish church emancipated from the see of York; Glasgow, then, became the second of the two archbishoprics of Scotland, inferior only to St. Andrew's.

IN its career of episcopal greatness,



Engraved for Richardson's Guide to Lochlomond and Falls of Clyde.



the population of Glasgow increased; and its buildings, of course, became numerous. The heath-thatched chapel of Kentigern gave place to a noble and spacious cathedral, more suited to the wealth of the town and the taste of its inhabitants.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

THE cathedral is, perhaps, one of the finest buildings to be met with in Scotland. It is a vast Gothic pile, and contains three churches, one of which is erected above the other; while a fine spire, arising, (as it were) from the centre of a tower, gives uncommon dignity and elegance to this noble edifice. It was begun by John Achaius, bishop of Glasgow in 1123, and was continued, till finished, by succeeding bishops. It was in danger

of being pulled down at the Reformation; but, by the spirited exertions of the inhabitants, was saved from sharing the same fate with many a stately piece of architecture, which, at that period, fell a prey to the well meant, but ill directed, zeal of the Reformers. The more modern churches are elegant buildings. As for the other buildings, we shall only mention their names, as the limits of the work will not admit a particular description. Those, therefore, that deserve the attention of the traveller, are, the Infirmary, College, Town house, Assembly rooms or Tontine, New Assembly rooms, Trades' house, Merchants' house, Town hospital, Prison, Play house, and Circus.

GLASGOW being situated in the vicinity of many noblemen and gentle-

men's seats, and having once attained to a degree of eminence, became a common centre, a market, and a place of meeting to the inhabitants of the adjacent country. From this circumstance, great advantages were derived, extremely favourable to its progress.

IN 1172 Glasgow was erected into a royal burgh by William, surnamed the *Lyon*; and its privileges were afterwards confirmed and extended by subsequent kings.

IT is one of the finest built cities in Scotland; the houses, in general, being built of hewn or polished free stone, four or five stories high; and the streets remarkably spacious, some of them being upwards of forty feet wide, crossing each other at right an-

gles, well paved, and, in general, kept remarkably clean.

COMMERCE.

THE first article of trade, that the citizens of Glasgow seem to have engaged in, was the salmon fishery, the produce of which they pickled and exported to France; from whence, in return, they imported brandy, wines, and salt. They sent also vessels to the Baltic, from whence they imported iron and different other articles. But the *Revolution* first, and afterwards the *Union*; roused the genius of the inhabitants of Glasgow, and excited them to exert their natural activity in its proper channel, commerce. Upon these great events taking place, manufactures of carpets and other woollen stuffs, of linens of different

fabrics, of leather, iron, earthen ware, soap, &c. were commenced and carried on with the most flattering success. That of linen, however, gained the ascendancy and became their staple manufacture.

IN the mean time, our colonies in North America, were rapidly advancing in population and wealth; and opened new channels of industry and exertion for the merchants of Glasgow. Accordingly, they commenced a correspondence with the colonies, by sending out the produce of their manufactures; and in return, received large cargoes of tobacco. This lucrative trade was thriving so well, that it excited the jealousy of the London, Bristol, Liverpool, and Whitehaven merchants. A combination, accordingly, was formed, which had for its object,

the utter ruin of the trade of Glasgow; and which operated so successfully, that it soon languished and declined. About the year 1735, however, it again revived, though not with its former vigour. Between this period and 1750, the trade of Glasgow advanced but slowly. The merchants, indeed, began to establish factors in America, and to enlarge the sphere of their dealings, by disposing of the goods they sent out, upon credit; but the trade was rendered, thereby, more speculative, and the profits more precarious.

THE American war gave a dreadful shock to the trade of Glasgow. Long credits had been for a considerable time given to the American merchants. Upon the commencement of the war all intercourse was

necessarily stopt, and, of course, many of the debts were never paid. Thus the merchant was, at once, deprived of his stock, and of the means of employing it. A number of failures consequently ensued; and the advancement of Glasgow was thus, for some time completely retarded.

THE merchants, being in this manner deprived of their trade with America, began to extend their commercial dealings to the West Indies and the Continent of Europe, considerably more than they had formerly done. But finding their trade too much cramped, they have, since the American war, turned their attention chiefly to their manufactures.

MANUFACTURES.

LITTLE information can be got

concerning the manufactures of Glasgow before the Union; but that of plaids, we are informed, was considerable; and, though, previous to that period, a roap and soap work, and a refining of sugar were begun, yet neither these nor any other branch of manufacture seem to have been conducted, on any extensive scale, till they began to perceive how advantageously, articles of manufacture might be disposed of, in their commercial intercourse with America.

THE manufactures now carried on here, are equally considerable both for variety and extent. But that, which has excited the most general attention, is the manufacture of cotton cloths of various kinds, together with the various arts that necessarily depend on it. This manufacture is

not only important in itself, but is productive of employment to many thousands of bleachers, tambourers, calico printers, &c. many of whom are women and children. Though this great manufacture has, in some measure, supplanted that of linen, which was, formerly, the staple manufacture of the west country; there is still a great quantity of linens, cambrics, checks, diapers, &c. manufactured. There are also considerable manufactures of carpets and coarse woollens.

It would be difficult to enumerate the different branches of manufacture carried on here; but the following quotation from Sir John Sinclair's Statistical Account of Scotland, vol. 5, page 502, may give the reader some idea of the principal ones. "In 1794

“ the manufactures of Glasgow em-
“ ployed, in town and country, 15,000
“ looms; that each loom gave employ-
“ ment to 9 persons, at an average,
“ including women and children, in
“ the different stages of the manufac-
“ ture, from picking the cotton until
“ the goods were brought to market,
“ making in all 135,000 persons; and
“ that each loom produced, at an aver-
“ age, goods to the value of L.100
“ *per annum*, making L.1,500,000.”

CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS

are so numerous in Glasgow, that, to enter into a particular detail, would, of itself, fill a volume. It will be sufficient to observe, that the principal ones are 22 in number; besides 89 societies instituted for the support of their respective sick.

INNS.

No town in Britain is better supplied with good inns, the principal of which are the Tontine, the Star, the Black Bull, and Bucks Head.

POPULATION.

THE town and suburbs in 1755, (according to Sir J. Sinclair's Statistical Account) contained 23,546 inhabitants; in 1791 they amounted to 61,945, making, between these two periods, an increase of 38,399.

A TRAVELLER who has visited this place 20 or 30 years ago, will be astonished at the different improvements, made since that time, both in town and country. The following remark made by Dr. Smith, in his

Wealth of Nations, may account, in some measure for this.

“ Merchants,” says he, “ are commonly ambitious of becoming country gentlemen; and when they do, they are the best of all improvers. A merchant is accustomed to employ his money, chiefly, in profitable projects, whereas, a mere country gentleman is accustomed to employ it, chiefly in expence. The one often sees his money go from him, and return to him again, with a profit; the other, when once he parts with it, very seldom expects to see any more of it. Those different habits naturally affect their tempers and dispositions in every sort of business. A merchant is commonly a bold, a country gentleman, a timid undertaker.”

GLASGOW, at present, may be said to be the most flourishing town in Britain, when we consider the number and extent of the manufactures in which it excels. The lower class of people are for the most part industrious; and the higher are in general rich, and willing to encourage them; which enables both the merchant and manufacturer to carry on their business to so great an extent.

THE traveller, upon leaving Glasgow, will have a pleasant ride, for about a mile, when he reaches the village of Anderston.

ANDERSTON.

THE only thing, which renders this village any way remarkable, is an extensive printfield, belonging to Messrs.

Gillespie and Co. yielding upwards of L.8000 of annual revenue to government. Further on, upon each side of the road, are several small villas, the names and proprietors of which are inserted in the maps. The next village which attracts the attention of the traveller is that of *Partick*, formerly *Pardeyke*.

PARTICK.

THE lands of Partick were bestowed on the cathedral of Glasgow in 1136, by a grant from David I. king of Scotland. Here there are very extensive mills and granaries belonging to the bakers of Glasgow, and not unworthy of the notice of such as travel for amusement only. The ruins of the bishop's country residence may, likewise serve to amuse the antiqua-

rian, though neither remarkable for their grandeur nor extent. They are situated a little below the bridge. On the other side of the river, we observe the kirk and manse of the village of *Govan*

GOVAN.

THIS village is an irregular built street of houses, remarkable only, for its length. The manse is, perhaps the best in Scotland. The neighbouring villas will be found in the map.

JORDANHILL.

BETWEEN the fourth and fifth mile stones, upon an eminence, on the north side of the road, *Jordanhill*, the seat of Andrew Houston, Esq. makes its appearance. It is surrounded

with very fine plantations, and commands a most extensive prospect.

SCOTSTOWN, ELDERSLIE HOUSE,
GARSCADDEN GATE, &c.

SCOTSTOWN, the seat of George Oswald, Esq. appears, a little farther on, close by the river. It is an ancient building. After passing this, upon the other side of the river, we observe *Elderslie House*, formerly, *King's Inch*, the seat of Andrew Speirs, Esq. a neat modern building, with a small but handsome policy. On the south west of this seat is situated the royal burgh of *Renfrew*; and on the north side of the road, the traveller will observe, at some distance, *Garscadden Gate*, a very beautiful structure, designed and executed in a style purely Gothic. This gateway is the property of James

Colquhoun, Esq. of Garscadden. His seat is likewise, a great curiosity: But the expence of building the house has been by no means proportioned to that of the Gate.

YOCKER, RENFIELD, COCHNIE,
DALMUIR.

AFTER passing the small village of *Yocker*, the traveller will perceive, upon the south side of the river, the house of *Renfield*, the seat of — Campbell, Esq. of Blythswood; west of which the river Clyde and Cart form a junction.

AT some distance, north of the road, the house of *Cochnie*, the property of John Hamilton, Esq. of Barns, presents itself. After crossing the Great Canal, by a draw-bridge, we

come to the paper mill and bleach-field of *Dalmuir*.

MOUNTBLOW, NORTH BARR,
ERSKINE.

AFTER passing Dalmuir, the traveller will observe, upon the north side of the road, situated upon a very fine eminence, in the midst of plantations and natural wood, the house of *Mountblow*, the property of — Donald, Esq. This villa, from its situation, commands a most extensive and beautiful prospect. Towards the south, the counties of Lanark, Ayr, and Renfrew present themselves.

UPON the opposite side of the river, where it begins to open, *North Barr*, the property of Lord Sempill, is delightfully situated: And a little fur-

ther down, on the same side, *Erskine*, the seat of Lord Blantyre, will attract the notice of the traveller. This place belonged to the family of Marr, till 1638.

DALNOTTER HILL.

THIS villa, situated on the south side of the road, is the property of Captain Davidson. Here one of the finest views, perhaps, any where to be met with, begins to open, which, at once, arrests the attention and commands the admiration of the traveller. The eye of the painter or the poet must be here peculiarly gratified. To a mind capable of relishing the beauties of nature, every object appears, as it were, animated; and, without any effort of imagination, all combine their respective powers in pro-

ducing one grand and sublime effect. Towards the west, the opening river discovers its beautiful sloping banks, finely decorated with natural and artificial woods, that are interrupted only by a variety of villas, which they closely embrace, but do not conceal. At some distance, the towns of *Greenock*, and *Port-Glasgow*, with their numerous shipping, present themselves: a little nearer, the town and castle of *Dumbarton*, the ruins of *Dunglass*, the opening of the *Great Canal*, and other picturesque and beautiful objects, give a charming variety to the prospect.

IRON WORKS.

ON approaching the village of *Kilpatrick*, the traveller will observe, between the road and the river, the iron works of *Dalnotter*. They are upon

a very extensive scale, and have been long carried on with very considerable success.

OLD KILPATRICK.

KILPATRICK, or Kirkpatrick, is said to have derived its name from St. Patrick, the tutelary saint of Ireland, who, as tradition informs us, was indebted to this place for his birth. *Old Kilpatrick* or *Kirkpatrick*, is a small, but well built, village, commanding a fine view of the Frith.

ROMAN WALL, OR GRAHAM'S DYKE.

NEAR Old Kilpatrick terminated the famous Roman wall built by *Lollius Urbicus*, commonly called the *Wall of Agricola*, or *Graham's Dyke*. This

wall originally consisted of a chain of forts stretching from Kilpatrick to Carron upon the Frith of Forth. These were erected by Agricola the Roman general, after having subdued all the country to the southward. They were intended, not as the boundary of the southern province only; but as a barrier against the warlike and unsubdued Caledonians to the north, who, by their hostile incursions into the Roman province, often retaliated those severe, but temporary, depredations they themselves had experienced. Lollius Urbicus, the Roman proprætor in Britain, afterwards repaired these forts, and united them by a mud wall founded with stone, and a ditch, twenty-two feet deep, and forty-seven feet wide. The ditch was supplied with water by conduits conveyed through the wall. This wall, for the most part, runs along e-

levated ground; and on its south side was a paved military way. It is upwards of thirty-seven English miles in length, and obtained the name of Graham's Dyke from its being destroyed by general Graham, father-in-law to Fergus, king of Scotland. In many places its remains are still observable.

DUNTOCHER.

ABOUT a mile north east from Kilpatrick is the village of *Duntocher*, remarkable only, for a Roman bridge, which is still entire. Near this there was formerly a Roman fort, which is now entirely demolished. The village seems to have been partly built of the stones that composed this fort. This circumstance accounts for the entire removal of its ruins, and for an inscrip-

tion of four letters observable on a stone in one of the buildings. A Roman bath was also discovered here entire, in 1776. Broad cloths and carpets are manufactured in this village.

FRISKIEHALL, AUCHENTORLIE.

NEAR the termination of the Great Canal, upon the banks of the Clyde, the traveller will be gratified with a view of *Friskiehall*, a small modern built villa, but singular for its situation; the property of Ronald Crawford, Esq. Upon the south side of the road, the house of *Auchentorlie*, formerly *Silver Banks*, belonging to — Buchanan, Esq. is beautifully situated, amidst plantations and natural woods, commanding, at the same time, a charming prospect of the Frith. In the pleasure grounds of this domain, to the

east, there is a most delightful summer house, or modern temple, situated on the summit of a tremendous precipice, which, being skirted towards the bottom with oaks and evergreens, has, at the same time, a sublime and beautiful effect.

DUNGLASS CASTLE, MILTON
PRINTFIELD.

NEAR Auchentorlie, upon the banks of the river, are the ruins of *Dunglass Castle*, which was built upon a rock, upwards of 400 years ago. It has once been a place of great strength; and, from its situation, is admirably calculated to command the navigation of the Frith.

UPON the north side of the road, after passing Dunglass, the traveller

will observe the printfield of *Milton*. This field is carried on by a large company, and yields to government from L. 8000 to L. 10,000 a year.

TOWN AND CASTLE OF DUMBARTON.

THE name of this town was anciently *Aleluyd*: but it was afterwards, called by the Caledonians *Dun-briton*, signifying the *Fort of the Britons*. It is delightfully situated at the confluence of the Clyde and Leven, and was erected into a royal burgh by king Alexander II. A. D. 1221. It has an excellent harbour, where large vessels may lie with safety, in all weathers. There are about 2000 tons of shipping belonging to this place, which employ upwards of 70 seamen. The town is free of all imposts or borough taxes,

but, notwithstanding, is, by no means, in a flourishing state; owing, most probably, to the laws of the incorporations, which prevent strangers from working at their employments without paying very high entries, beyond the ability of most individuals. These monopolies, however useful at first, in a rude state of society, ought to be abolished in the present liberal age.—In summer, it is a little more animated, by the continual influx of travellers, who pass through it, on their way to the Highlands. There are here, two very considerable glass-houses belonging to the merchants of Glasgow. They, generally, employ about 130 hands, and pay annually to government about L.3800.

THE traveller, who finds it convenient to stay a day or two at Dumbar-

ton, will find his delay not unrewarded, and his leisure not improperly employed. His excursions to the castle, to the printfields, and the adjacent country, will occupy a considerable part of his time. While the busy scene of commerce and manufactures gives pleasure to benevolence, he may find objects of a different description to gratify his curiosity. The castle must already have attracted his notice.

It is seated upon a rock, of a singular form, abrupt and insulated, at a small distance from the town. From its commanding, inaccessible situation, it must have been anciently considered as a very important place from its strength. In the conflicts between the Scots and English, when the Edwards exerted their utmost power to annex Scotland to England, it was e-

steemed, by both parties, a place of very great consequence; and was occasionally the scene of some of the heroic exploits of the illustrious *Wallace*, whose sword is still shewn in the castle, as a monument of his prowess, activity, and valour. In the fifteenth century, it was occasionally, a prison for state criminals. In 1591, it was taken by a stratagem, equal in boldness and artifice, to any recorded in history. It is now become of less consequence as a military station; but is not, however, entirely abandoned. It is garrisoned, at present, by a few invalids, who spend, in tranquillity and peace, the remains of that life which, in youth, they devoted to the service of their country. The traveller, for a trifle, will be conducted through the castle by one of these veterans, who, in the discharge of his office, is, ge-

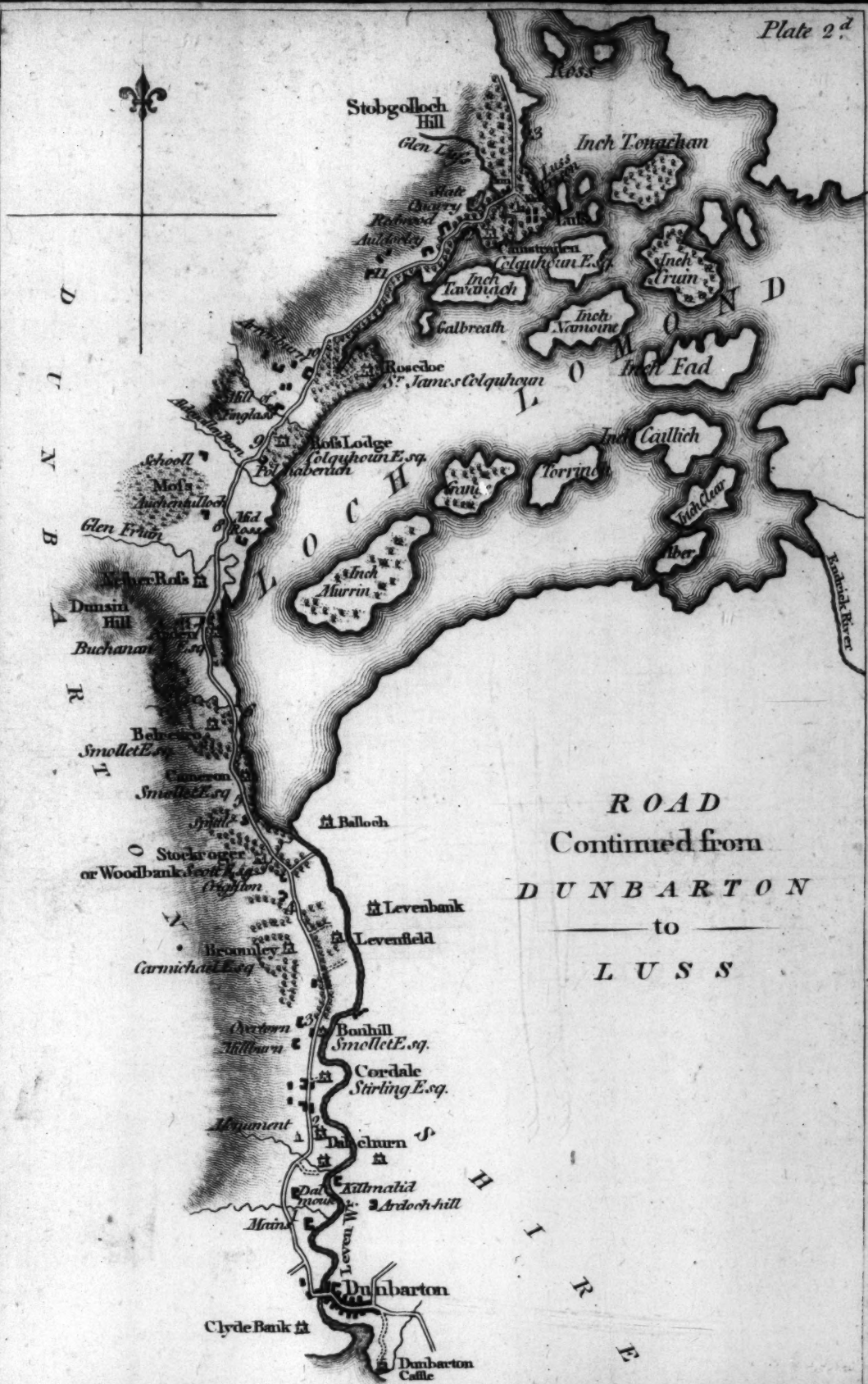
nerally, polite and attentive. To reach the summit we must mount some steps, and pass through two iron gates, said to have been erected in the days of Wallace. On that side of the rock, by which the traveller ascends, are some patches laid with earth, and planted with shrubs, which thrive well, and have a very pleasing effect. On the summit are the barracks, occupied by the garrison, which are kept clean and comfortable. The gunner's house serves, at the same time, for the armory, where a small quantity of arms are shewn. The traveller will then be conducted to some old fortresses which are now in ruins. On a more elevated situation, there are watch towers so contrived, that, from them, may be viewed, almost every object within the horizon.

THE traveller will see from the height of the rock, on the south, the river Clyde, crowded, probably, with vessels, as is often the case; and on its banks, in summer, richly cultivated fields, intersected by woods, and diversified with elegant and handsome villas, chiefly the property of the merchants and manufacturers of Glasgow. On turning to the north west, he will be gratified with a view of the Clyde, running into the frith that bears its name. Here, the seats and villas are profusely scattered on either side, and cannot fail to give the beholder an idea of the fertility, wealth and industry of the country. Looking northward, the town of Dumbar-ton presents itself, and part of the river Leven, with its rich and fruitful banks; and at some distance, he will observe on the one hand, the lofty

mountains that run between Loch Lomond and Loch Long; while, on the other, we are astonished at the majestic elevation of Ben Lomond, that rises superior to every other object within the horizon that surrounds it.

ON viewing the base of the rock, on which the castle is seated, the traveller will observe large fragments scattered in different directions, while others impend in such threatening attitudes, that it is scarcely possible for one to look up, for a moment, without sensations of fear and horror.

AFTER leaving the town of Dumbarton, by the west, the traveller will cross the Leven by a very elegant and stately bridge, built at the expence of government, which must have been pretty considerable. A little after



ROAD
Continued from
DUNBARTON
to
LUS S



crossing the bridge, he passes the road leading to Arroquhar by Loch Gair and Loch Long, and pursues that which leads to Loch Lomond.

THE road here is remarkably pleasant; on one side, we are delighted with the beautiful windings of the Leven; and on the other, with fine sloping banks, covered with plantations and natural woods, down which run small rills that ooze from their beds in different places, and meeting with small shelvy rocks that obstruct their progress, here and there, form beautiful cascades, which, with their gentle murmurs, serve to enliven and beautify the scene. About the second mile stone, we are pleased with the tribute paid to genius and virtue in contemplating

SMOLLETT'S MONUMENT.

THIS beautiful monument was erected to the memory of Dr. *Tobias Smollett*, a name well known in the literary world. He was eminently distinguished as a writer and physician. He died, at Leghorn, in 1771, aged 51 years. On the column, there is an elegant Latin epitaph, descriptive of his genius and studies; a translation of which, may, perhaps, be not unacceptable to the English reader.

Stop, Traveller!

If elegance of taste and wit ;

If fertility of genius ;

If a masterly art in delineating manners,

Have ever been the objects of your admiration,

Pause a little over the memory of

TOBIAS SMOLLETT, M. D.

With those virtues, which, in the man and citizen,

You may both praise and imitate,

He was eminently distinguished :

As a writer,

He discovered an extensive knowledge in Literature,
And a felicity in composition,
Peculiar to himself.
And having spent a life in these elegant studies,
And acquired the applause of posterity,
He was snatched from this world
By a severe distemper,
In the 51st year of his age.
How far, alas ! from his native country;
Near Leghorn in Italy, he lies interred.
In memory of his many and distinguished virtues,
This column,
Vain pledge, alas ! of affection,
Was erected on the banks of the Leven,
The place of his nativity,
And subject of his latest poetry,
By JAMES SMOLLETT of Bonhill,
His cousin German,
Who ought rather to have received
This last tribute
From him.

AFTER passing this column, we reach the village of *Renton*, inhabited chiefly by the people employed at the printfields. At the north end of this

village, upon the right, stands *Cor-dale*, the property of Stirlings and Co. proprietors of the greater part of the printfields.

LEVEN RIVER AND PRINTFIELDS.

THIS river, which is nine miles long by its various windings, and five miles, in a straight line, from the one end to the other, is remarkable for the limpid clearness and softness of its water. This circumstance has, no doubt, been a great inducement to the establishment of printfields, with which its banks are now crowded. To give, in general, an idea of the extent and thriving nature of these manufactures, it is necessary, only, to observe, that the duties, annually produced to government, from the Dumbarton glass-houses and Leven printfields, includ-

ing that at Milton, amount to upwards of L.48,000.

THE busy scene of exertion and industry, that here every where presents itself, together with the natural beauties of the landscape, cannot fail of communicating very pleasurable feelings to the heart of the enlightened and benevolent stranger, who loves his country, or who participates in the general happiness of his kind.

OF the Leven we can offer no description more just, or more picturesque, than that of Dr. Smollett, in his well known ode to his native river. Selecting the most prominent and natural beauties of the picture, with a masterly hand, he unites with them the fond recollection of the days that

are past. The original, we hope, will not be unacceptable to our readers.

ON Leven's banks, while free to rove,
And tune the rural pipe to love,
I envy'd not the happiest swain
That ever trode th' Arcadian plain.

Pure stream! in whose transparent wave
My youthful limbs I wont to lave;
No torrents stain thy limpid source,
No rocks impede thy dimpling course,
That sweetly warbles o'er its bed,
With white, round, polish'd pebbles spread;
While, lightly pois'd, the scaly brood
In myriads cleave thy crystal flood.
The springing trout, in speckl'd pride;
The salmon, monarch of the tide;
The ruthless pike, intent on war;
The silver eel and mottled par
Devolving from thy parent lake,
A charming maze thy waters make,
By bow'rs of birch, and groves of pine,
And hedges flower'd with eglantine.

Still on thy banks, so gaily green,
May num'rous herds and flocks be seen;

And lasses, chanting o'er the pail;
 And shepherds, piping in the dale;
 And ancient faith, that knows no guile,
 And industry imbrown'd with toil;
 And hearts resolv'd, and hands prepar'd,
 The blessings they enjoy to guard!

ITS fishery rents, in general, at about L.150 *per ann.* and its salmon are reckoned superior to any in this country. From Loch Lomond to Clyde it falls twenty-two feet.

BONHILL,

the property of — *Smollett*, Esq. stands near the third mile stone, upon the right. The road, here, is remarkably pleasant, being shaded with trees on each side. Further on, upon the left, stands

BROOMLY,

the seat of — *Carmichael*, Esq. and

upon the same side of the road, a little further on, appears *Stockrodger*, or *Woodbank*, the property of Miss Scott. Nearly opposite to this, a road leads to *Balloch Ferry*, where an annual market is held for horses, on the fifth of September. Hither, on such occasions, the jockeys, and horse dealers collect from all parts of the country.

CAMERON.

AFTER passing the fifth mile stone, we observe, on the right, *Cameron*, the property of Alexander Smollett, Esq. It is remarkable for its delightful situation, sheltered by thriving plantations, and commands a fine view of the lake and its islands.

ABOUT six miles from Dumbarton, stands

AUCHENDENNAN, now called *Belretiro*, or Beautiful Retirement, a name descriptive of its delightful situation, which, likewise, commands a beautiful view of the lake and its islands. This small, but agreeable villa, is the property of — Smollett, Esq. a younger son of the family of Bonhill.

ARDEN, the seat of H. Buchanan, Esq. stands about the seventh mile stone, surrounded by extensive woods of natural oak. Upon the left, a road, made at the expence of his Grace the Duke of Argyle, crosses the country, by Dunfin, to Clyde.

It may not be improper to observe, that the hill of Dunfin, is supposed to

have derived its name from *Fingal*, whose praises are sung by his son, *Ossian*, the famed Caledonian bard. This spot, as tradition informs us, was one of the hunting seats of that illustrious hero. The summit of this hill, presents, on all sides, a very extensive and interesting prospect.

AFTER passing this road, we cross the water of Fruine, by a small bridge, leaving on the left, a large glen of that name, signifying the *Glen of Sorrow*, from a bloody conflict which is said to have happened between some of the neighbouring clans, in the times of feudal tyranny.

LOCH LOMOND AND ISLANDS.

THE road, at this place, being perfectly open, the traveller has a more extensive view of the lake and islands,

than can be had any where else, upon the road; we shall therefore mention, along with the situation and extent of the lake, a few of its principal islands.

LOCH LOMOND lies in the county of Dumbarton, or Lennox, though bounded, a considerable way on the east, by the county of Stirling. It belongs to no particular parish, which, from its extent, we may easily conceive, but serves as part of their boundary to several. It extends from north to south, is about thirty-six miles in length, and, at the south end, from eight to ten miles in breadth. At the Point of Firkin, it is about 120 fathoms deep, and from 15 to 20 among the islands. It is supplied with water from several rivers, besides smaller streams from the mountains; has but one way of dis-

charging itself, which causes it to swell in wet seasons, five feet, and sometimes upwards, above its usual height. It abounds with salmon, trout, eel, perch, pike, and a fish resembling a large herring, called Pollock, which makes fine eating in the months of July and August.

Its islands are said to be about thirty in number, but only thirteen or fourteen of them are of any value, and even some of these consist only of a rock, covered with wood or pasture. Those most worthy of notice here, are the following:

INCHCAILLOCH,

which signifies the *Island of Old Women*, having once been the seat of a nunnery. In this island, the church

of Buchanan formerly stood, and, from this circumstance, the parish of Buchanan was formerly called the parish of *Inchcailloch*. It contains both pasture and arable ground, and is inhabited.

INCHMURRIN

is the largest and best island in the lake, said to be connected with no parish. The Duke of Montrose, to whom it belongs, keeps upwards of 200 deer upon it, under the care of a forrester or game-keeper, who resides here with his family. In the west end of the island are the ruins of an old castle, once the habitation of the ancient family of Lennox, where they fixed their residence, in consequence of having ceded to the king the castle of Dumbarton. *Inch-*

murra is well wooded, and abounds in pasture and corn.

INCHFAIL, OR LONG ISLAND.

THIS island is inhabited, and contains both arable and pasture ground.

INCHCRUIN,

which signifies *Round Island*, is covered chiefly with wood, is inhabited, and contains a small quantity of arable and pasture ground. All these islands belong to the Duke of Montrose.

INCHTAVANNACH

is mostly rocky. There is a little arable and pasture ground, but in general, the surface is covered with

wood. Concerning this island they tell us a very curious anecdote, viz. That formerly a bell was suspended on the summit of its highest rock, which, by its ringing, served to warn at the same time the inhabitants of the three adjacent parishes, Luss, Buchanan and Kilmaronock to attend divine service.

INCHTONACHON

is a large island, mostly covered with natural wood. It abounds in yew trees of large growth, of which the ancient Caledonian bow was wont to be made.

BESIDES these there are *Aber, Torrinch, Galbraith, Inchconnachan, Inchnamoine, Grange, Ross, Inchclear*, and a few others, which are covered either

with pasture or natural wood, but are small, compared with those above described. The rest are little more than points of rocks.

HAVING given the traveller some idea of the extent and situation of the lake, with a few of its islands, we shall return to the road.

ROSS LODGE.

NINE miles from Dumbarton, we observe, upon the right of the road, *Ross Lodge*, the seat of — Colquhoun, Esq. After passing this beautiful little villa, the eye is caught by :

ROSEDOE,

the mansion house of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss. This is an e-

legant, modern built villa, seated upon a beautiful promontory that stretches a considerable way into the lake, and is joined to the land by a small isthmus. The domain, in which are some excellent oaks, though small, has a very beautiful aspect from the road. The traveller will find the road here very romantic, the trees on each side forming a beautiful avenue.

CAMSTRADDEN.

THE situation of this house prevents it from being well seen from the road. It is embosomed in plantations and natural woods, near the side of the lake, and is the property of another family of the name of Colquhoun. Upon the left is an excellent quarry of blue slate.

LUSS INN.

THIS stage house, though the best situated upon the whole road, seems to be very little attended to by its proprietor. The grandeur and beauty of the surrounding scenery, must, therefore, compensate in some measure the want of proper accommodation, until its proprietor be influenced by a portion of that spirit which has marked the conduct of the Duke of Argyle and Sir A. Campbell of Ardinglass, who have provided the road with three good inns. From the inn, observe the

CHURCH AND MANSE OF LUSS,
which lie immediately opposite the inn, upon the side of the lake.

The church is a neat modern building.

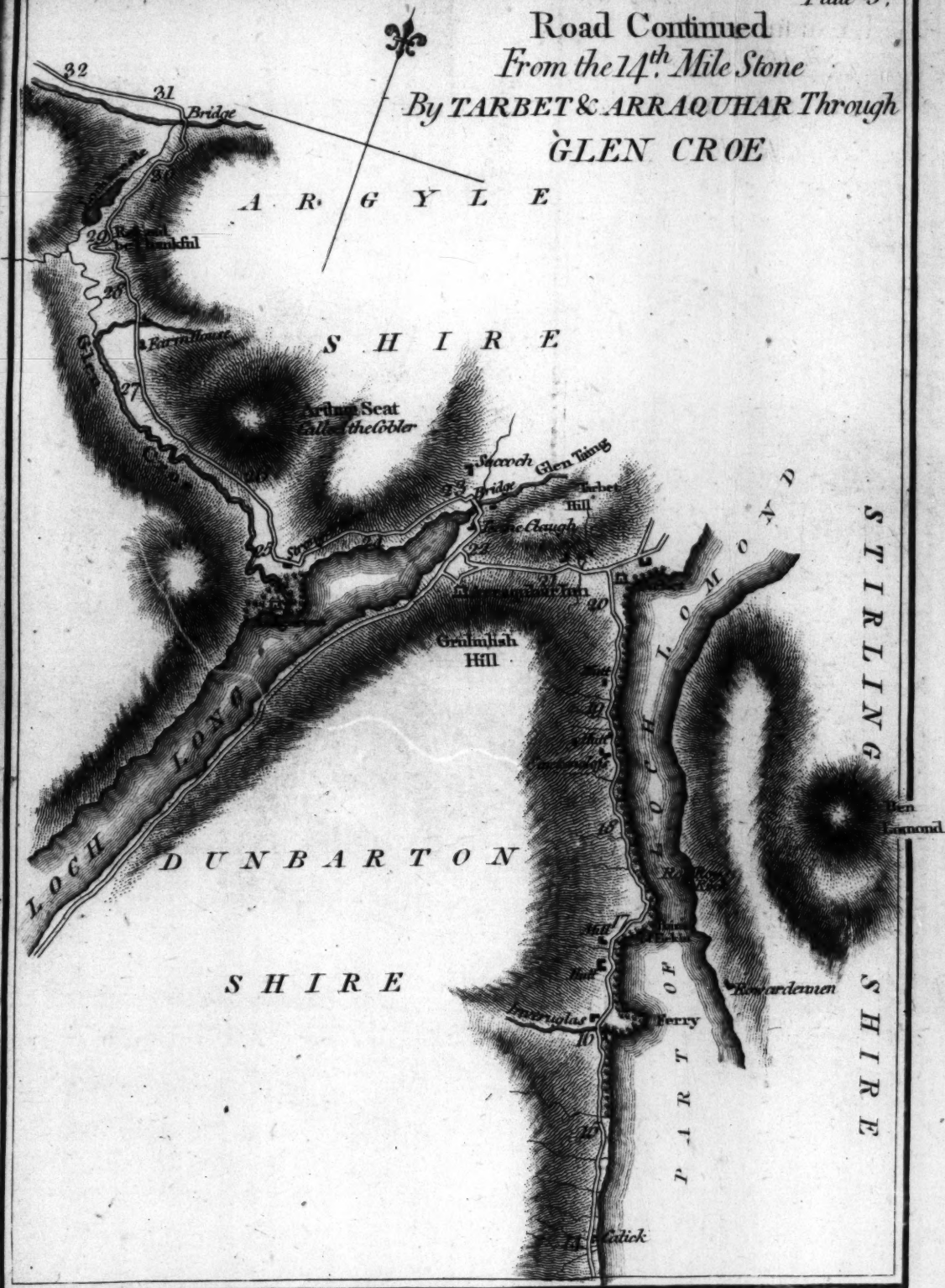
THE traveller will find himself highly gratified in viewing the surrounding scenery from this part of the road. He will view with pleasure the wide expanded lake with its tufted isles; the cloud-capt mountain, indented with dark and gloomy ravines; the beautiful banks that skirt the water's edge, and here and there, a heath-clad cottage, that suggests the pleasing idea that such scenes are the abodes of men. Nor will the benevolent traveller observe, with indifference, the undissembled gaiety of animated nature. While we view with pleasure the elevated mountain, on the wide extended plain, we participate, at the same time, in the innocence and joy

of the flocks and herds that give them life and animation.

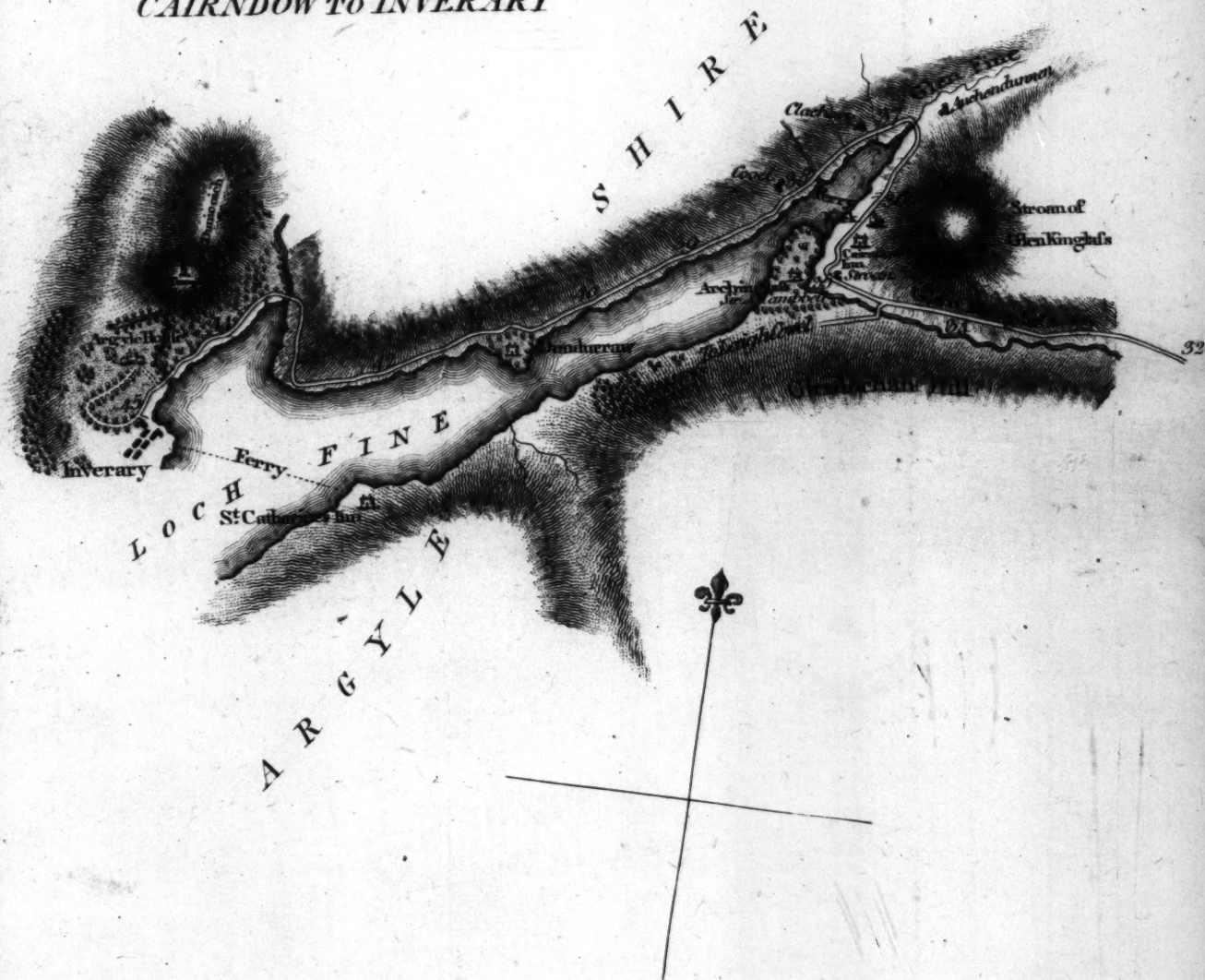
AFTER this, the road continues pretty open, but is less level and more irregular. About the sixteenth milestone we arrive at the *ferry of Inveruglass*, with the ferryman's house adjoining to it. Here, or at Tarbert, the traveller who proposes to visit Ben Lomond commonly takes his passage across the lake to *Rowardenan*, a public house upon the opposite side, from which is a new made road to Buchanan by the side of the lake, done at the expence of the Duke of Montrose.

THE traveller, when he has reached *Rowardenan*, will find it necessary to procure a guide to direct or facilitate his journey.

Road Continued
From the 14th Mile Stone
By *TARBET & ARRAQUHAR* Through
GLEN CROE



Road Continued
 From the 32^d Mile Stone
 by
 CAIRNDOW TO INVERARY



BEN LOMOND

signifies a *Bare Green Hill*. Its ascent upon the west is very steep; but upon the south more easy, except towards the summit, where the elevation becomes more perpendicular. Having reached the top of this vast precipice, the traveller will enjoy one of the grandest prospects Britain can afford. His attention is lost in variety; and his imagination, for a while, suspends its powers in contemplating indiscriminately the vast, but diversified assemblage. In this situation he will recollect with pleasure the animated lines of Thomson, whose descriptive genius, selecting with precision the sublime and beautiful in nature, must continue to do honour to his country, so long as taste and elegance are regarded.

“ Meantime you gain the height, from whose fair brow
“ The bursting prospect spreads immense around,
“ And snatch’d o’er hill, and dale, and wood, and
lawn,
“ And verdant fields, and dark’ning heath between,
“ And villages embosom’d soft in trees,
“ And spiring towns, by surging columns mark’d
“ Of household smoke, your eye excursive warms;
“ Wide stretching from the hall, in whose kind haunt,
“ The hospitable genius lingers still,
“ To where the broken landscape by degrees
“ Ascending, roughens into rigid hills.”

WHEN the traveller is so fortunate as to find the top free of mist and the sky serene, which is more generally the case during the months of harvest than at any other season of the year, he will see eastward as far as Edinburgh; south as far as Ayr, with the frith of Clyde and its islands: On the west, he discovers the Atlantic ocean and the western isles; and on the north, mountains innumerable, that seem to vie

with each other in height and grandeur. Among these he will observe Ben Nevis, Ben Lawers, Cruchan Ben, and others, that in gloomy majesty obtrude themselves upon the eye of the astonished spectator.

BEN LOMOND rises 3262 feet above the level of the sea, and on one side is almost perpendicular. We can imagine, perhaps, very few situations, in which the mind is struck with more awful, but sublime sensations, than in looking down from this tremendous eminence on the waters of the lake that undulate below. The fancy, overpowered with a thousand images of danger and of death, recoils with precipitance from the awful prospect; the shivering nerves lose their energy, and the feet cling hard to the

surface that supports them, but that seems to tremble under their steps.

THE following lines which the author found written upon a pane of glass in the public house at Tarbert he was induced to copy, partly for the purpose the poet seems to have meant them, but particularly on account of the *naivete* and beauty of the composition: qualities indeed, that are seldom to be met with, in compositions prompted by the tavern muse. It were indeed devoutly to be wished she had fewer votaries, or that their effusions were less rude and indelicate than we generally find them. The following, however, are certainly an exception, and may not be unacceptable to the reader.

STRANGER! if o'er this pane of glass perchance
Thy roving eye should cast a casual glance:

If taste for grandeur, and the dread sublime,
Prompt thee BEN LOMOND's fearful height to climb:
Here stop attentive, nor with scorn refuse,
The friendly rhymings of a tavern muse,
For thee the muse this rude inscription plann'd,
Prompted for thee her humble poet's hand.
Heed thou the poet; he thy steps shall lead,
Safe o'er yon tow'ring hill's aspiring head;
Attentive then to this informing lay,
Read how he dictates, as he points the way.
Trust not at first a quick advent'rous pace,
SIX MILES its top points gradual from the base.
Up the high rise with panting haste I pass'd,
And gain'd the long laborious steep at last.
More prudent thou, when once you pass the deep,
With measur'd pace, and slow, ascend the steep.
Oft stay thy steps, oft taste the CORDIAL DROP,
And rest, oh rest, long, long, upon the top.
There hail the breezes, nor with toilsome haste,
Down the rough slope thy precious vigour waste:
So shall thy wond'ring sight at once survey,
Vales, lakes, woods, mountains, islands, rocks and
 sea,
Huge hills, that heap'd in crowded order stand,
Stretch'd o'er the northern and the western land;
Vast lumpy groups, while BEN, who often shrouds
His lofty summit in a vale of clouds,

High o'er the rest displays superior state,
In proud pre-eminence sublimely great.
One side all awful to the astonish'd eye,
Presents a rise three hundred fathoms high.
The scene tremendous, shocks the startled sense,
In all the pomp of dread magnificence :
All this and more, shalt thou transported see,
And own a faithful monitor in me.

THOMAS RUSSEL, *Ob.* 3d, 1771.

THESE verses, though a little different in some lines from copies of them already published, are here the very same as the original on the pane of glass.

POINT OF FIRKIN.

AFTER passing Inveruglass the road ascends towards the *Point of Firkin*, and upon this side is remarkably steep, but finely shaded on both sides by natural oaks. From the top of this promontory, the traveller will again have a view of the lake and its islands,

which he has already seen in so many different aspects. A vast assemblage of other objects, however, that obtrude upon the sight, render the view from this place, much superior to what can be had any where else upon the road. The traveller, indeed, if he has any taste for the sublime and grand in nature, will find himself amply repaid for his laborious ascent; nor will he feel himself disposed to regret the want of discernment in the original conductors of the road, who, instead of leading it along the shores of the lake, which the ease and convenience of the traveller would have dictated, chose rather to climb the arduous steep, and contemplate at leisure the objects that surround it. In the front is the lake and its wood-covered isles of different forms and magnitude. While we amuse ourselves in

contemplating the wild and irregular rocks, that project from their sides in a variety of shapes, a most luxuriant prospect on the right, bursts upon our sight. Our eyes wander with pleasure over the beautiful little villas, the retreats of the rich and the affluent, diversified with woods and corn fields, that every where present themselves on the small, but fertile plain, adjoining to the lake. From this plain rises a range of green mountains, interspersed with woods, that seem to be carelessly scattered upon their sloping sides. After a fall of rain, torrents of water pour from their summits, forming in their course very beautiful cascades, the prospect of which, must not be unpleasant to the admirers of nature.

ON the opposite shore we see Ben

Lomond, hanging over our heads in terrible grandeur. We are struck with its high and perpendicular elevation, while the pointed rocks, and ragged cliffs, that project from its wild and irregular surface, threaten devastation and ruin to all below. From Ben Lomond runs a ridge of mountains south by the side of the lake, not so verdant as those rising from the plain on the opposite shore, but not less picturesque and animated. They are covered with rocks, cliffs, and broken steeps, and in some places, fringed with wood and shrubbery. From the rugged sides of these mountains, after rain, torrents roll down with precipitate violence, till obstructed in their passage, by the unwieldy rocks, that lie scattered in their way, they rise in vast foaming sheets, and pour resistless from rock to rock. The

bleak and barren aspect of these mountains, is now and then relieved by straggling spots of cultivated ground at their base, which generally mark the vicinity of some shepherd's hut.

Oh! knew he but the happiness of men,
The happiest he! who far from public rage,
Deep in the vale, with a choice few retir'd,
Drinks the pure pleasures of the rural life.

THOMSON.

IN the back ground we are presented with easy sloping banks, diversified with groves and corn fields, and declining gradually as they approach the lake. Here they fall insensibly into the vales on each side, through which the *Endrick*, on the one hand, and the *Leven*, on the other, roll their winding streams. Through these valleys we have a distant view of a more cultivated country, which is terminat-

ed only by the intervention of the horizon.

SHOULD the traveller wish to contemplate still farther, the beauties of this delightful scene, we would recommend to him an excursion round the lake. Let him land on every island, and climb their swelling tops. Let him survey in every aspect, the interesting prospect of rude and broken rocks, of scattered woods, and of towering mountains, that continually vary as we shift our situation, while the light clouds hover over their summits, or skim along their shaggy sides; which with gloomy ravines, (the effects of resistless torrents,) produce a very pleasing variety of light and shade. In contemplating the lake, it appears like the finest mirror, in which is faithfully inverted every object that

surrounds us. But should the traveler in this situation, be overtaken by a storm, the scene will be entirely changed. The sky blackens by degrees, and that which was before a fine living lake, becomes a vast sea of clouds, rolling one above another, and ascending the mountains with great rapidity, while the wind, like peals of thunder, roars through every void. The gathering clouds suspend their watery treasures. Loud thunders roll through the sky, and the noisy cataract is heard from the distant hill. The lake itself is terribly agitated, and rolls with violence to the shore, while its tumultuous waves lash the islands, encircling each of them with a white foaming surf.

LEAVING the Point of Firkin, the road descends with a long, but gentle,

declivity, winding in many places like a serpentine walk, and shaded on each side with beautiful oaks. The opposite side of the lake is skirted with wood.

AT *Tarbert*, formerly the principal inn, the road to *Arroquhar* turns to the left, and leaves the lake just at the close of all its beautiful scenes. Here the lake becomes much narrower, and is confined between two gloomy mountains. From *Tarbert* to *Arroquhar*, the road is lined with trees, and with some straggling cottages on each side.

ARROQUHAR INN.

THE name of this inn, is descriptive of its situation, in the midst of hills and mountains. It is situated at the head of Loch Long, and was former-

ly the seat of the chieftain of the M'Farlanes, but now is the property of William Ferguson, Esq. of Raith. This gentleman has given a lease of it to the Duke of Argyle, who has made considerable additions to the original building, and converted it into a public inn, for the accommodation of strangers. As the traveller will find here, every thing that can make him comfortable, a day may be spent very agreeably, either in visiting the neighbouring hills with the gun, or Loch Long with the fishing rod. This loch contains cod, haddocks, seath, lythe, whittings, flounders, mackarel, trouts, and herrings.

THE country round this, is very mountainous, which renders the climate more temperate, but, in winter, these mountains are the cause of heavy

falls of rain, accompanied with violent winds. Since the introduction of sheep, the heath has declined very rapidly, and the mountains are now almost wholly covered with verdure. Towards their base, are some beautiful natural woods, with scanty spots of arable ground.

THE introduction of sheep into the highlands of Scotland, has greatly enhanced the fortunes of the proprietors, but has in general, tended greatly to depopulate the country; one family being now sufficient to supply the place of many. This step, as may easily be conceived, is very unpopular: but government likewise, as well as the people, must feel its effects. Many of the inhabitants have emigrated to the low country, and entered themselves to trades; and still more, perhaps,

have abandoned the island, entirely in quest of subsistence, beyond seas. Thus are government deprived of a very fertile source of raising and recruiting their armies; of robust and hardy men, that, in every war, have proved the flower and the ornament of the British army. To remedy this evil, and to encourage the fisheries, villages have been erected on the coast, but as yet, have proved ineffectual.

THE road to *Inveraray*, after leaving *Arroquhar*, crosses the loch by a bridge, and stretching a short way along its shore, enters *Glen Croe*. Upon entering the glen, we perceive on the left, *Ardgartan*, the property of Sir ——— Campbell, Bart. but occupied by another gentleman of the same name. This house is delightfully situated on

the banks of the lake, and is encircled by a rivulet that issues from the glen.

FROM this, the road runs through the glen, almost in straight lines, till interrupted by a hill, to which they have given a very expressive and descriptive appellation, *Rest and be Thankful*. On account of its steepness, the road winds up this hill, in angular directions. Upon reaching the summit, we will find a small seat for the conveniency of the traveller, upon which are cut out the words "Rest and be Thankful;"—a motto which has doubtless given name to the hill. The road, from this point, descends upon the other side of the hill, but is more gradual and easy than the opposite ascent; it then enters *Glen Kinglass*, by a bridge across a water of the same name. Near the end

of the glen, a road goes off to the right, leading to *Laigh Cowal*. About the 35th mile stone, stands upon the right, *Ardkinglass*, the seat of Sir Alexander Campbell, Bart. This is a handsome new building, of modern architecture, finely situated upon the banks of Loch Fine, surrounded with pretty extensive plantations. After passing *Ardkinglass*, the road turns up the loch side, where you will observe the stage house of *Cairndow*, built by Sir Alexander Campbell. This inn, being situated between the two large inns of *Arroquhar* and *Inveraray*, is conducted upon a small scale, but is very well kept. Opposite the inn is a ferry, for foot passengers, where, by crossing the lake, the traveller saves two or three miles. The road crosses the head of the loch, about a mile and a half higher, by a bridge of four

arches. Upon the right, is *Glen Fine*, from which runs into the lake, a water of the same name.

AT a small distance up the glen stands *Auchendunan*, a farm house of Sir Alexander Campbell's. After crossing the water at the head of the lake, the road runs down by the side of the loch in a straight direction, is level and remarkably pleasant, having on the one side the loch, and on the other steep hills, covered in many places with natural wood. Straggling cottages begin to appear, which impart to us the pleasing idea that man is near, and must remove the solitary and awful sensations which the traveller must have felt in coming through Glen Croe and Glen Kinglass, where no inhabitant hailed his approach, and where nothing appeared

on every side but huge mountains, rising above the clouds, or distant ravines that chequered the shade, without relieving the gloom. Between the 40th and 41st mile stones stands a curious old building called *Dunderaw*, or *Dunduramb*. Its antiquated and irregular form must attract the notice of the traveller.

Dunduramb signifies the *Fort of Two Oars*. It is a strong well built tower, defended with turrets that are quite irregular. Above its gate is the following inscription, which we shall insert, for the convenience of the traveller, and the information of the curious.

1596.

I MAN BEHOLD THE END OF ALL
BE NOUGHT WISER THAN THE
HIGHEST IS I TRUST IN GOD.

THIS fort is situated upon a rock that projects into the loch, and seems to have been once a place of considerable strength. The road, after this, becomes still more pleasant, being shaded on both sides with fine natural oaks, and never departing more than a few yards from the loch.

THE traveller, at the turn of the road, about the 43d mile stone, will find himself most agreeably surprised by one of the finest prospects of the kind he has met with; which, in a moment, like the shifting of a scene, bursts upon his sight. In the centre, is the house of *Argyle*, a stately modern building; on the one side, the town of *Inveraray*, with its shipping; and, on the other a high promontory, called *Duncoih*, the sides of which are covered with woods and planta-

tions. On its summit stands a round temple, which, seen at this distance, and in this aspect, has a very fine effect. In the front is the loch, with a beautiful little bridge thrown over a river that runs through the plain, surrounding the house, and empties itself into the loch. The back ground is composed of a large hill, entirely covered with wood of different kinds, through which there are fine serpentine walks. After turning this point, the traveller crosses another water by a very fine bridge. The road then goes on to Inveraray, crossing the bridge seen in the front of the house, a little before entering the town.

INVERARAY.

This town was erected into a royal burgh by King Charles I. in 1684.

It is well built, and all the houses are slated. It consists, as yet, of little more than one street, the greater part of which has been built by his Grace. About seventeen years ago, they began to build it in its new form, and about the same time pulled down the old town, which stood at the north end of the bay. The trade of this place is scarcely worth notice. The shipping that belong to it are chiefly employed in exporting all kinds of timber, wool and bark; and importing all kinds of provisions. It is the county town of Argyleshire, and the seat of a justiciary court.—The inn which is large and commodious, was built by his Grace—A post arrives and departs six times a-week.

CASTLE OF INVERARAY.

THE castle was begun in 1745 by

H

Archibald, first Earl of Ilay, who succeeded the celebrated John to the dukedom of Argyle, and finished by the present Duke, who has furnished it in a very princely manner. It is a square building of blue stone, in the Gothic style, adorned with a turret at each corner. The offices are large, and very commodious, and the gardens spacious. We can promise the traveller sufficient amusement in visiting the castle and its extensive domain, to induce him to continue a day or two at Inveraray. By gratifying his taste and curiosity, he will find himself amply rewarded, for protracting his journey from Loch Lomond to the capital of the western Highlands. Here no expence has been spared, to make art supply the defects of nature, and to add to the wild, but magnificent, beauties of

the scene, the embellishments of taste and elegance. His feelings must be callous indeed, who can survey without admiration, the beautiful and diversified picture of rural peace that every where solicits his notice, in traversing the plain in which the castle is situated.

“ With woods o’erhung, and shagg’d with mossy
rocks,-

“ Whence, on each hand, the gushing waters play,

“ And down the rough cascade white dashing fall,

“ Or gleam in lengthen’d vista thro’ the trees.”

THOMSON.

THE Duke expends annually in improvements L. 3000 sterling; which, besides adding every day to the beauty of the place, has another very beneficial tendency, in giving constant employment to the poor of the neighbourhood. His Grace is remarkable for his public spirit, and no noble-

man, perhaps, is more respected by the great, or beloved by the poor.

IN 1748, Archibald, Duke of Argyll, introduced the linen manufacture into the country, which has turned out much to its advantage: and the present Duke in 1776 established a woollen manufacture, for which he erected, at a great expence, houses and machinery, providing, at the same time, every material necessary for conducting it. This benevolent undertaking, however, has not, as yet, been rewarded with very flattering success.

IN 1754 a company from England erected, at a considerable distance down Loch Fine, a blast furnace for smelting iron ore, being invited, perhaps, to this place, by the prospect

of wood for charcoal, with which they are plentifully supplied. This undertaking has succeeded remarkably well, the late Duke having granted them a lease at a very low rate of three cuttings of some of his extensive woods. They bring their ore from the west of England, in vessels of their own, which return loaded with pig iron. It gives a great deal of employment to the people of the country, who cut and peel the wood, and make it into charcoal.

THE herring fisheries of this country have been a source of considerable wealth to its inhabitants, but perhaps, much less, than if properly conducted, they might be rendered. In 1750, a company was erected in London, for conducting the British fisheries; but this company not suc-

ceeding, they have been carried on since by private adventurers only. Government has granted certain bounties and drawbacks for the encouragement of the fisheries, but the different forms necessary before these can be obtained, prove a great obstruction to small adventurers.

THESE bounties, however, Mr. Smith in his *Wealth of Nations* considers as hurtful to the fisheries. "The usual effect of such bounties," says he, "is to encourage rash undertakers to adventure in a business which they do not understand; and what they lose by their own negligence and ignorance, more than compensates all that they can gain, by the utmost liberality of government." He admits, however, if these bounties do not contribute to

the opulence of the nation, they contribute to its strength, by encouraging large vessels, which serve as a nursery to the British navy, and saves government from keeping a navy in time of peace.

WHATEVER may be the cause, it is certain that some evil exists to damp the spirits, and check the energy of private adventurers. The barrel of herrings are at the same price they were 50 years ago*. Thus, besides losing the vast shoals of herrings that every year appear on our coast, the country is depopulating very fast for want of employment to its inhabitants, and even those that remain, are much degenerated from what its an-

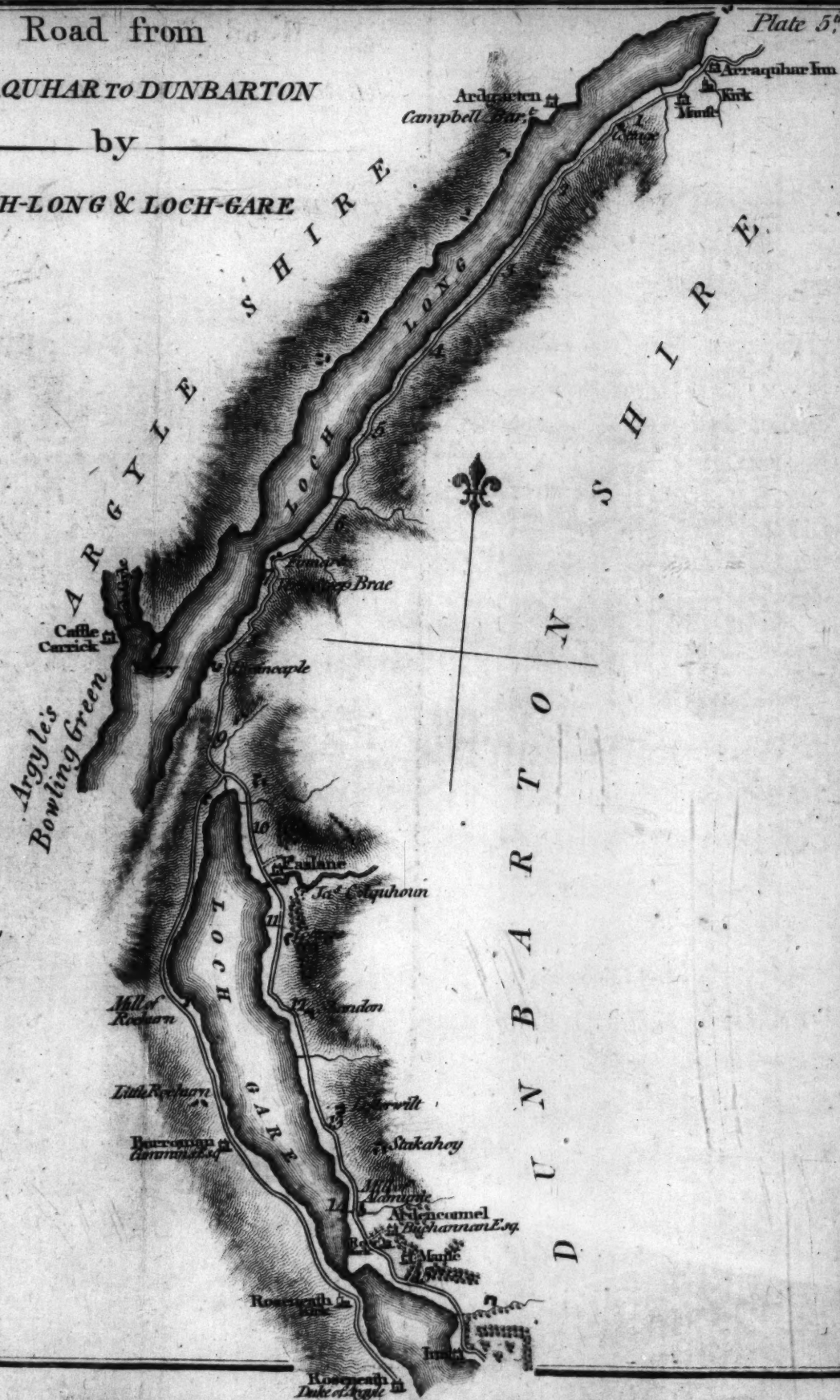
* The herrings found in Loch Fine have always been considered superior to any other in the country.

cient inhabitants were, who are represented as a hardy, warlike people. Guthrie describes them, at the time Severus invaded Britain with a great army, in the following terms: " They
" were armed with a little shield and
" spear, depending from their naked
" bodies, which were painted with the
" figures of animals. Their dispositions were warlike, their bodies hardened by fatigue, they could swim
" the most rapid rivers, and undergo
" the most difficult marches. They
" followed the maxims of Cassibelan,
" the brave British prince who opposed the Dictator. They attacked the
" Romans by surprize, and in detached parties. They laid baits of cattle and other provisions that they
" might cut off the stragglers from the
" main body, but carefully avoided
" coming to any pitched action. By

Road from
ARRAQUHAR to DUNBARTON

Plate 5th

by
LOCH-LONG & LOCH-GARE



“ this irregular method of fighting, the
“ Romans were perpetually engaged in
“ skirmishes, and so much harrassed,
“ that they desired each other to put
“ an end to their lives.” Such was
the character and conduct of the an-
cient Caledonians.

WE shall now return to Arroquhar,
from which, it is presumed, the travel-
ler will take the road by the side of
Loch Long, to Dumbarton. After
leaving Arroquhar, we pass about half a
mile forward, to the kirk and manse of
that name. The road here, which is
cut from the side of the hill, close by
the water's edge, is pretty level, till
we reach Finnart, mostly shaded with
natural woods, that grow by the wa-
ter's edge, and in great quantities
upon the side of the mountains,
that lie on the left. The road is re-

markably pleasant, and the house of Ardgartan is seen from this side of the water to great advantage.

SEVEN miles from Arroquhar, upon the right side of the road, stands a few cot-houses, called *Finnart*, one of which is a whisky house, but is hardly entitled to the appellation of a public house. After passing *Finnart*, the road ascends a very steep brae, which is a great inconvenience to the traveller, but might be easily remedied.

CASTLE CARRICK.

ABOUT a mile and a half past *Finnart*, observe the mouth of Loch Goyle, upon the south of which is situated *Castle Carrick*, a place of very considerable antiquity. This castle is

of an oblong figure, and built upon a rock. It is 66 feet long, and 38 broad. It is 64 feet in height, and its walls are 7 feet thick. Previous to the invention of gun powder, it was proof against all attacks, except by surprize. It is said to have been built by the Danes, before the fifteenth century, and to have been the resort of some of the kings of Scotland. Upon the same side of the loch, lie a ridge of rugged hills, ironically named

ARGYLE'S BOWLING GREEN.

THESE hills, on each side of the loch, abound in grouse, partridge, muirfowl, quail and snipe, and the woodcock, with the green and grey plover. There are here, likewise, eagles of a prodigious size, that prove very detrimental to the lambs in

spring. There have been instances of their even lifting lambs entire, and carrying them to their nests.

It is, perhaps, worth observing in this place, that great quantities of fish are taken in Loch Long and Loch Goyle, which are generally sent to the markets of Glasgow and Greenock.

Two miles and a half past Finnart, you come upon the head of Loch Gare, where you have a very extensive view of that loch, with the fine sloping hills of *Roseneath*, variegated with spots of cultivated ground, woods, plantations, meadows and corn fields.

FASLANE.

TEN miles and a half from Arroquhar, upon the side of the loch,

and on the left of the road, stands *Faslane*, a small, but pleasant villa, the property of Sir James Colquhoun of Luss. It is commonly let for bathing quarters. After passing this, the road is more open, and the view more extensive to the south, while the country begins to wear a more agreeable aspect, from those cultivated spots that are scattered along the banks of the loch, with here and there a heath-clad cottage, and the more distant prospect of villas, surrounded with plantations and corn fields.

ARDENCONNEL.

Near the kirk of Row, upon a rising ground, stands *Ardenconnel*, the seat of Andrew Buchanan, Esq.

ROW.

Row, signifying a *Point*, a name descriptive of its situation, commanding a kind of peninsula, that juts into the loch, can hardly be denominated a village, consisting only of a few houses situated near the kirk; at a very small distance from which is the manse. The loch here, is rendered so narrow by the peninsula of *Row*, as to cause a very great current, at the ebbing of the tide. The fishing here is remarkably good. Salmon are sold at from one penny to three-pence per pound, and herrings, mackerel, cod, skate, &c. equally cheap.

ROSENEATH, *formerly* ROSE-
NACOICH,

signifies *Virgin's Promontory*. This

house, lying immediately opposite to Row, at the mouth of Gare Loch, is a favourite seat of the Duke of Argyll. It is a large mass of building, but very much improved of late by his Grace. The pleasure grounds are very fine, and pretty extensive, in which is a curiosity, perhaps not unworthy of our notice; a remarkable rock, 34 feet high, called *Wallace's leap*, from a tradition, that that renowned hero, when closely pursued by his enemies, leaped from its summit on horse back, and escaped unhurt: his horse, however, as we may easily suppose, was killed by the fall, and his grave is still shown at the foot of the rock. The soil here is said to be of the same nature with that of Ireland, hostile to rats.

FARTHER on, upon the north side

of the road, stands *Ardencaple*, the property likewise of the Duke of Argyll, and on the other side, nearly opposite, the inn of *Cairndow*. After travelling sixteen miles in a country, where the beauty of its romantic scenery, can alone make it inviting, the traveller might naturally look for an inn here, where good entertainment, and proper accommodation would be found; we are sorry to observe, however, that if the proprietor and landlord, have not both of late, very considerably exerted themselves, in behalf of this house, he will find himself much disappointed; which is the more surprising, when we consider its situation, in so fine a part of the country, and so immediately opposite to the town of Greenock. After leaving this, we pass through the village of *Helenburgh*, a place much frequented

in the summer season, for bathing quarters. The idea entertained by the people of Glasgow and its neighbourhood, of the efficacy of bathing, seems to border almost on enthusiasm. The opposite side of the river, from Greenock, as far up as the salt water reaches, is covered with accommodations of this kind, and from Greenock to Ayr, all the towns and villages are occupied during the season in the same way. Here we find persons of every description, the young and the old, the gay and the melancholy, the married and the unmarried, applying the same remedy, or enjoying the same amusement.

THE road from this place, till we reach Dumbarton, is remarkably, and almost uniformly, pleasant. The adjacent grounds are more fertile, and

the villas, considerable in number, beautifully adorned with woods and shrubbery. The opposite banks of the river have likewise an admirable effect, when viewed from this side; and the back ground, incessantly shifting its aspect, presents the traveller with a prospect continually new and interesting. The different villas that lie between this and Dumbarton, which he will observe fully described on the maps, are upon the left, *Drumfork*, — Laird, Esq. — *Camis Eskan*, — Denniston, Esq. — *Keppoch*, Thomas Ewing, Esq. — *Lilestone*, — Donald, Esq. — and on the right, *Hill Ardmore*, Capt. Noble, situated upon a curious peninsular promontory projecting into the river; and on the same side, on the bank of the river, *Ardarden*, likewise the property of Capt. Noble. On the left again, we

have *Gileston*, the property of — Lennox, Esq. After leaving these beautiful little villas, all of them adorned with woods and shrubbery of various kinds, we pass the church of *Cardross*, about six miles from Dumbarton; and a little onward, reach the villa of

ARDOCH.

THIS villa, the property of Robert Graham, Esq. of Gartmore, is delightfully situated on a rising ground north of the road, surrounded with woods and plantations. After passing this, we observe, on the left of the road, some clumps of planting, where formerly stood a hunting seat of Robert Bruce, King of Scotland, and where he died. The traveller then enters the town of Dumbarton

at the same point from whence he set out.

HAVING thus conducted the traveller from Dumbarton and back again, through some of the finest scenery that this, or perhaps any other country can boast of, we shall now return to Glasgow. The images of the country through which he has passed will still be fresh in his mind, and the sublime and beautiful will often recur to his memory, and obtrude their combined effects in producing sensations of which the liberal and enlightened mind is alone susceptible.

To put it in the power of the traveller to go either by *Paisley*, or *Buchanan house*, we have presented him with maps of both roads. The Pais-

ley road will be found in plate 1st, and the road by *Kilmaronock*, in plates 7th and 1st. Those who have not been at Paisley will certainly prefer that road, and those who have, it may be presumed, will prefer the other; the Aqueduct Bridge alone, being an object that deserves the attention of the traveller.

ROAD TO PAISLEY.

IN returning from Dumbarton we keep the Glasgow road till we reach Renfrew ferry, which will be found by the map, to be about 6 miles from Glasgow.

FERRY.

AT this ferry we can cross the river without dismounting our horse,

or alighting from a carriage. The boat is an oblong square, defended with sides about four feet in height, two of which fold up and down, and serve alternately as a barricado on the water, and a gangway when on shore. After crossing the water, the road conducts you to the town of Renfrew, by the side of a canal that unites the river with the town. Upon the left is the seat of A. Spiers, Esq. formerly called *King's Inch*, now *Elderslie house*.

RENFREW.

THIS is a royal burgh of no great extent, and of as little beauty. Its trade is really insignificant; the causes of which, like that of many other petty burghs, may be ascribed to that exclusive policy which blindly monopolizes to itself those advantages which

serve to encourage the merchant and the tradesman.

It was erected into a royal burgh by King Robert, and received other charters from James VI. of Scotland, and Queen Anne. It is governed by a provost, two bailies, and sixteen counsellors.

NEAR this town a battle was fought in 1164, in the reign of Malcolm IV. between Somerlade, Thane of Argyll, and Gilchrist, Earl of Angus, in which Somerlade was put to flight.

THE road from Renfrew to Paisley is remarkably wide and level. On this road, however, there is nothing particular to attract the notice of the traveller, except a rising ground within a mile of Paisley, where formerly

stood *Queen Bleareye's* cross, the story of which may probably be not unacceptable to the reader.

THE mother of Robert II. King of Scotland, when riding between Renfrew and Paisley, fell, near this place from her horse, and was killed by the fall. Being far advanced in her pregnancy with Robert, he was immediately extracted alive from her side, but in the operation received accidentally a wound in the eye, from which he got the name of *Bleareye*; and the monument raised in memory of the accident, *Queen Bleareye's* cross.

PAISLEY,

at present the most flourishing town in Britain of its size, is situated upon

the river White Cart, at the distance of $7\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Glasgow. It was erected in 1488, by James IV. into a burgh of barony, and at that time, very probably, derived all its importance from the rich monastery, that had been established there for several ages; for this privilege, we are informed, was obtained from the king, by the interest of George Shaw, who was then abbot of the monastery.

PAISLEY, as history informs us, at the beginning of this century, consisted only of one street, with a few insignificant lanes. On the contrary; it now consists of many streets, some of which are broad and spacious, paved, and in general, very well kept. The river White Cart divides the town, the old part of which lies on the west, and the new on the east of

the river. They are joined by three bridges, at convenient distances from one another. The old town has a gentle ascent from the river, but the new lies in a more level situation, occupying the garden and deer park which formerly belonged to the monastery.

SOON after the union of the two nations, a spirit for manufactures began to prevail in Paisley. Checked linens of various fabrics, seem to have been the first article of manufacture to which they directed their attention. After these, linen gauze was introduced, which formed a considerable part of their trade; then sewing threads, silk gauze and muslins, all of which they have carried to great perfection. Their different articles of manufacture at present are,

silk gauze, lawns, cambrics, thread gauze, muslins, white thread, inkle, soap, candles and tanning, with some others of inferior importance. The total produce of these different branches of manufacture amounted in 1789 to L.660,335 : 16; and the number of people employed in the different stages of their process were 26,884, including those both in town and country. The population of the town and suburbs in 1791 was 19,903.

ABBAY.

THE abbey was founded as a priory for monks of the order of Clugni, about the year 1160, by Walter, Great Steward of Scotland. It was afterwards raised to the rank of an abbey, and the lands belonging to it were by Robert II. erected into a re-

gality, under the jurisdiction of the abbot. After the Reformation, the abbey was secularized by the Pope, in favour of Lord Claud Hamilton, third son of the Duke of Chatelherault, in reward of his steady adherence to the cause of Queen Mary; and in 1588, it was erected by the King and Parliament into a temporal lordship, and Lord Claud Hamilton was created Lord Paisley. The revenues of this abbey were immense. It was sold into the family of the Earl of Angus, who afterwards sold it to Lord Cochran and others. The late Earl of Abercorn bought back part of the lordship of Paisley, in whose family it remains at present. The abbey is decaying rapidly, and is at present let out in small dwellings. The church, which was likewise running to decay, has, of late, been re-

paired in a very elegant manner, and at a vast expence. A small chapel connected with the abbey, which, though now in ruins, is much visited by strangers, is remarkable for protracting the vibrations of the echo, and may, perhaps, be esteemed a curiosity by the inquisitive traveller.

THE river, which was once remarkable for the pearls that were found in it, is now navigable up to the town, partly by means of a Canal, and partly by deepening the river.

ON leaving the town of Paisley, on your road to Glasgow, a neat modern built house presents itself on the left, called *Greenlaw*, the property of — Crose, Esq. next to which, is another of the same name, the property of Charles Ross, Esq. but almost

concealed among the trees that surround it. After passing the village of *Williamsburgh*,

HAWKHEAD

attracts our notice on the right. This is a seat of the Earl of Glasgow, situate on the banks of the river White Cart. It is a stately building, with a very handsome policy, laid out in the modern style.

HOWFORD BRIDGE, situate at an approach on the east, is deservedly admired for its beautiful scenery. Indeed, it may be said that art and nature have combined in rendering this domain delightfully romantic.

AFTER passing *Hawkhead*, we are presented with a view of the ruins of

CRUICKSTONE CASTLE.

THIS old castle is situated upon an eminence on the other side of the Cart, considerably elevated, and was once a seat of the Darnley family, where Lord Darnley and Mary Queen of Scots passed a few of the earliest and happiest days of their wedded life. This much revered fabric is now yielding fast to the ravages of time, and presents only to the eye of its visitor the remains of its former magnificence. Huge masses of the mouldering pile surround its base, while others, rolled to the bottom of the eminence on which it stands, lie scattered on the plain. Instead of the aged yew, whose cooling shade often invited the royal pair to taste the sweets of rural happiness beneath its spreading boughs, we now only behold a bare

trunk, bereaved of its branches, and battered by the wind. Near the castle, a rivulet runs into the Cart, from which ascend very beautiful banks, adorned with irregular woods, that seem to rise spontaneously from the soil.

CARDONNELL.

ABOUT three miles from Paisley, the house of *Cardonnell* presents itself to the eye of the traveller. It is situate near the Cart, on the south side of the road, amid some venerable trees, that still convey to the stranger some idea of its ancient grandeur, being once a seat of a branch of the Darnley family, but now the property of Lord Blantyre. About a mile onward, upon the north side of the road, is *Craigton*, the property of James Ritchie, Esq. and further on, upon the same side,

but at a greater distance, we meet with *Broomloan*, the property of B. Ronald, Esq.

PLANTATION.

THE only particular object that attracts our notice before reaching the neighbourhood of Glasgow, is the house of *Plantation*, the property of John Mair, Esq. late architect in London. It is situated near the junction of the Greenock and Paisley roads.

THE different buildings that lie on this side the river, opposite the town, are called Tradestown, Gorbals and Hutcheson town.

TRADESTOWN,

is that which is situated on this side

of the lower bridge, and is so called, from its being built on grounds feued from the Trades' House of Glasgow. When this town is finished, it will add greatly to the beauty of the city and neighbourhood. Further up the river is the village of

GORBALS.

THIS is a pretty large, and well inhabited village. In 1771 it contained 3000 persons. At present they are computed to be 5000, which is a proof that population has not been inactive. There are no less than 556 looms besides other manufactures.

HUTCHESON TOWN.

THIS village is begun upon lands feued from the patrons of Hutchesons'

Hospital, as Tradestown is on those of the Trades' House. It lies east of the Gorbals, and promises to be a source of much emolument to the Hospital, who may be considered as its proprietors.

THE pleasure arising from the fine situation of these towns, however, is much damped by the fears of inundation, which experience has proved to be not ungroundless. By the swell of the river, these often rise to such a degree, that boats may sail in the streets, which puts us in mind of the serio-comic lucubrations of Ovid, in his poetical detail of the deluge.

IN order to accommodate the traveller, who may prefer the road by Kilmaronock in his return to Glasgow, we

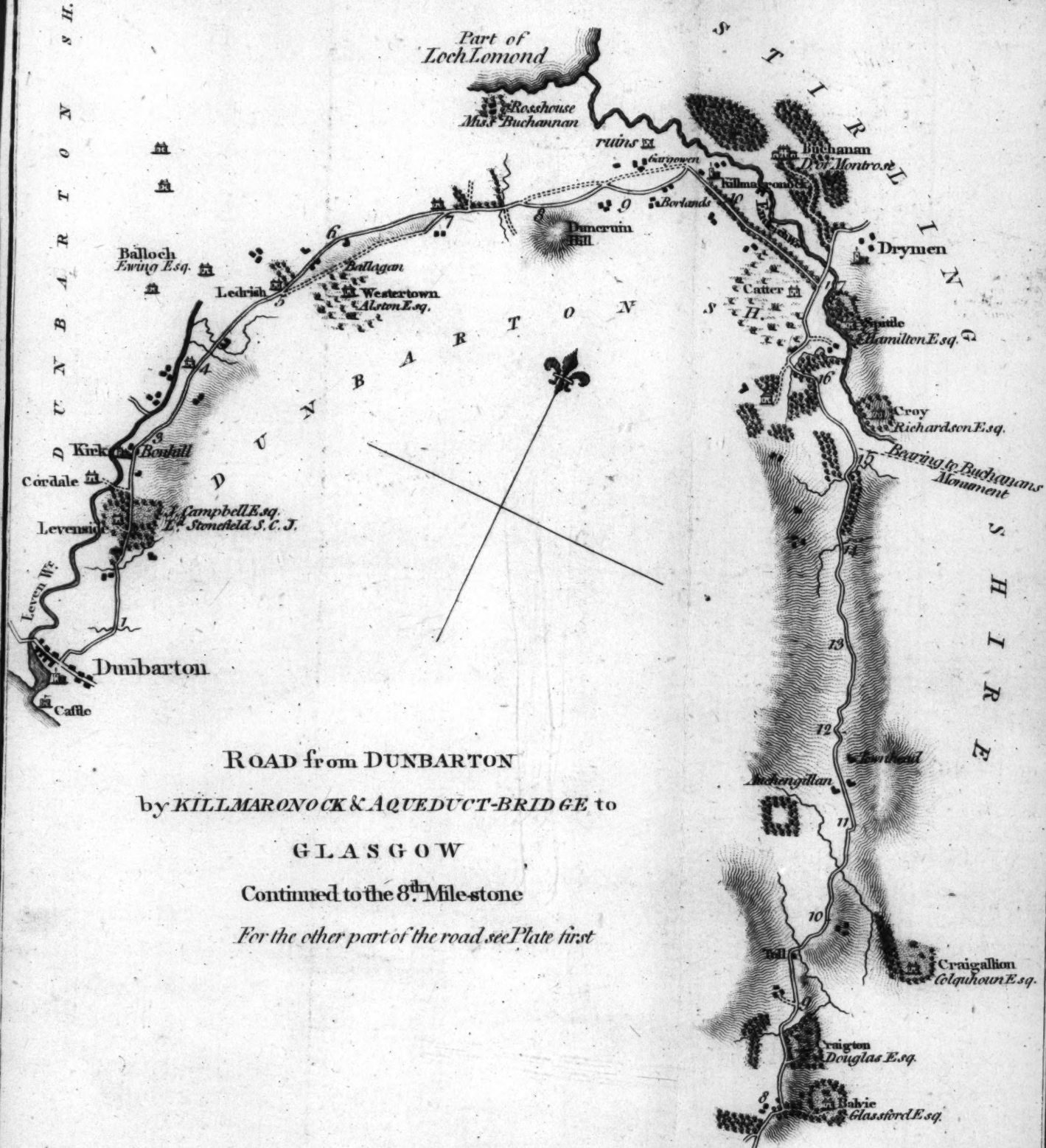
shall again return to Dumbarton, and accompany him from thence

BY KILMARONOCK AND THE
AQUEDUCT BRIDGE.

AFTER leaving Dumbarton, the traveller will find this road, along the east banks of the Leven, remarkably agreeable. The Leven, with its beautiful windings, augments very considerably the beauty of the surrounding scenery.

LEVENSIDE,

the seat of John Campbell, Lord Stonefield, one of the Senators of the College of Justice, meets our attention about two miles from Dumbarton. This villa is beautifully situated among the windings of the river Leven,



surrounded with stately woods and plantations.

BONHILL, OR BUNEIL.

THE church and village of Bonhill, next attracts our notice. This village is small, but seems to be rapidly increasing, which may be easily accounted for, from its near vicinity to those extensive printfields on the banks of the Leven, that afford employment to the industry of thousands. In the church yard of this village there is an ash tree, remarkable for its size, the dimensions of which, we hope, will not be unacceptable to the reader.

THE trunk of this tree is 9 feet in length: at the surface of the ground it measures 25 feet in circumference, and at the middle, 19 feet. Its branch-

es are beautifully spread, and cover with their shade, a very large piece of ground.

THE banks of the river at this place, will enable the traveller to form some idea of the industry and genius of the people of Scotland, and to what lengths they are able to carry arts and manufactures.

THE map will fully describe to the traveller, whatever, for the sake of brevity, we have omitted in narration. The maps indeed, are so descriptive, as almost to preclude the necessity of the letter press. Such observations, however, as may have occasionally presented themselves, will not be disagreeable, we hope, to the reader.

FROM this road the traveller has a

fine view of Ben Lomond and the loch, with some of its principal islands. He will observe upon the banks of the lake, *Ross House*, the residence of Miss Buchanan of Drumakill, almost concealed in woods and plantations; and further on, upon the right, a small round hill, called *Duncruin*, which signifies *Round Hill*, where, in ancient times courts were held, near to which stood a residence of the Duke of Lennox.

KILMARONOCK CASTLE.

THE ruins of Kilmaronock castle will next attract the notice of the traveller. They are situated near the 10th mile stone, upon the north side of the road, and from their aspect, may be regarded as the remains of a once magnificent building. They are the

property of Robert Govan, Esq. of Mains.

BUCHANAN HOUSE.

UPON the other side of the beautiful river Endrick, that winds through the haughs of Buchanan, the traveler will observe the house of that name, the seat of the Duke of Montrose. It is beautifully adorned with woods, plantations, and all kinds of shrubbery, laid out and executed with the greatest taste. The house and estate of Buchanan, for 700 years, belonged to one Buchanan of that ilk; but, for a long time past, have been in the family of Montrose, which they have made their principal residence.

CATTER.

AFTER passing Kilmaronock, the

road is rendered still more beautiful, by fine rows of trees planted on each side. Near the junction of the roads, upon the right, the house of *Catter* presents itself. It is the property of the Duke of Montrose, and possessed by his factor, Mr. Menzies. Here are still to be seen the remains of two Romish chapels.

AT the junction of the roads, the traveller will observe the village of *Drymen*, or *Druin*, situated upon the side of an eminence towards the north. This parish is famous for having been the birth place of *Napier* of *Merchiston*, the ingenious inventor of the Logarithms—the village of *Buchanan*, lies on the other side of the Duke's house, near the lake. To this parish the great river Forth owes its origin. Among some remarkable caves, be-

longing to this parish, there is one called *King Robert's Cave*, from its having afforded shelter to that prince during the night after his defeat in Strathfillan. Connected with this circumstance is an anecdote of that prince, the relation of which, we flatter ourselves, will not be disagreeable to the reader. "The report is, that the night
"on which King Robert slept in the
"cave, he was surrounded with goats,
"which used to lie there at night, and
"that in the morning, when he arose
"and found himself so comfortable, he
"was so well pleased with the goats
"as his bed fellows that when he came
"to be king, he made a law that all
"goats should be grassmeal, or grass-
"rent free."

At the junction, where stands the
17th mile stone from Glasgow, the

road turns towards the right to that metropolis, in which are several very steep pulls. Upon the left of this road there are several villas, very finely situated, that will now and then arrest the attention of the traveller. The first of these is *Spittal*, the property of — Hamilton, Esq. of Linnie: next *Groy*, belonging to William Richardson, Esq. a well known character, professor of Humanity in the university of Glasgow. After passing this, observe at some distance from the road, upon the left, the

MONUMENT OF GEORGE
BUCHANAN,

near which, is still shewn the house in which he lived, which, from his well known character, will certainly be regarded by the stranger, as an object of

curiosity. He deservedly ranks high in the scale of literature; was tutor to king James VI. once lord privy seal of Scotland, and once moderator of the General Assembly.

ABOUT the 10th mile stone, *Craigallian*, the property of James Colquhoun, Esq. of Garscadden, presents itself upon a reef of rocks, covered with planting; and further on, the ruins of *Mugdock Castle*.

CRAIGTON.

UPON the same side of the road stands *Craigton*, the property of Colin Douglas, Esq. of Mains; and a little onward, we meet with *Balvie*, belonging to Henry Glassford, Esq. After passing *Balvie*, the traveller will observe to the east, the beautiful po-

licy of *Dougalston*, the property of Henry Glassford, Esq. This beautiful policy, however, is entirely neglected since the old mansion house was pulled down; no new one as yet, being erected in its stead. At the bottom of the brae, upon the left, is *Mains*, belonging to Colin Douglass, Esq. surrounded with a great shew of planting.

EAST KILPATRICK.

BESIDES the church and manse, which stand on the east side of the road, there are only a few houses. The elevated situation of this part of the country renders the climate extremely healthy. Graham's Dyke, of which we took particular notice at Old Kilpatrick, passes immediately by the church of this place.

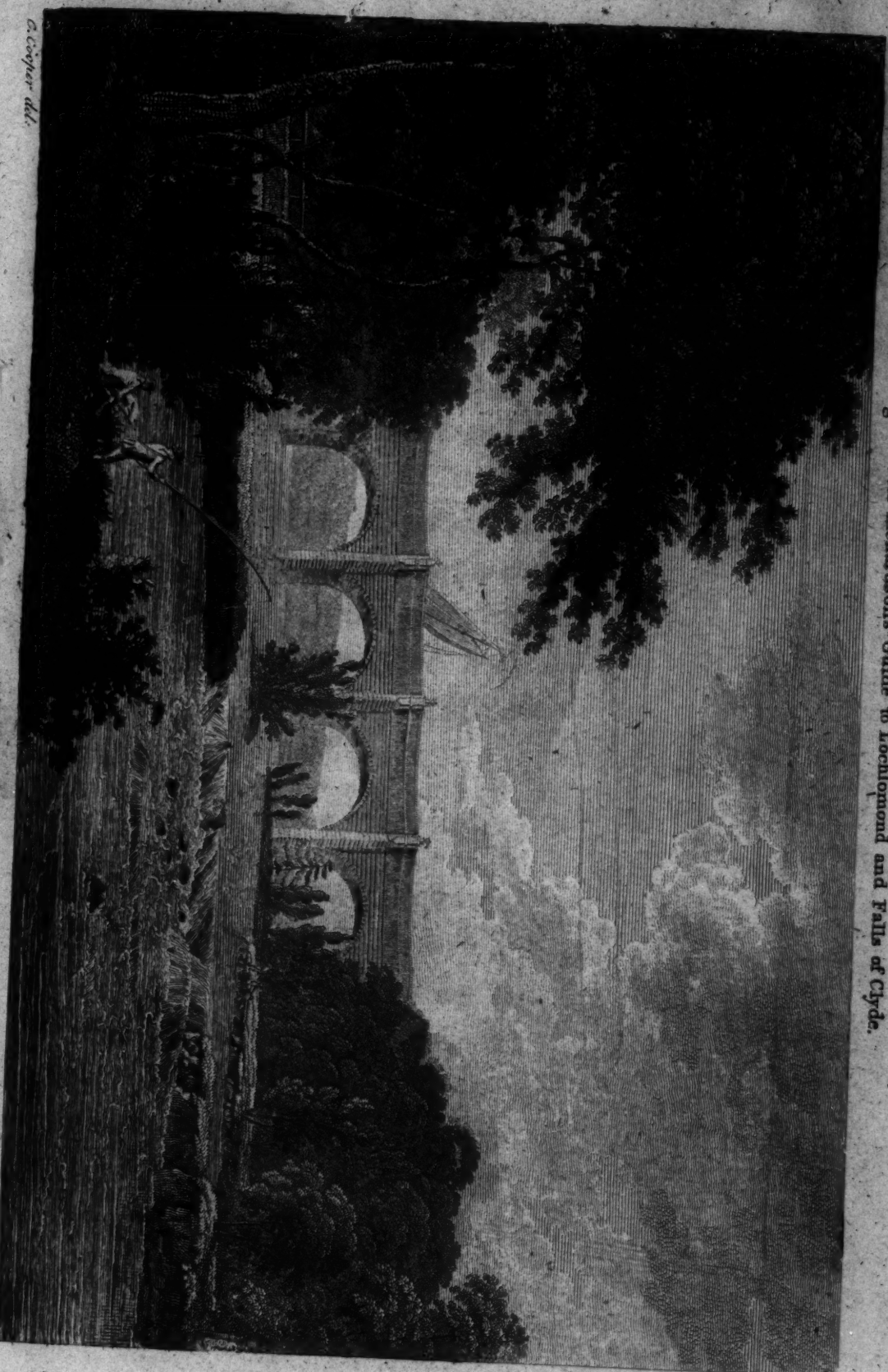
GARSCUBE.

WHEN we reach the bridge that crosses the Kelvin, we observe a little below it the house of *Garscube*, the seat of *Ilay Campbell*, Lord President of the Court of Session; and, at some distance above the bridge, *Killermont*, the property of *John Campbell, Esq.* of *Clathick*. Continuing our course downward by the river, we reach, a little farther on, the

AQUEDUCT BRIDGE,

built for conveying the Great Canal over the river Kelvin. This is an object that merits the inspection of every traveller, and may certainly be ranked among the first improvements in the country. It was founded June 15th, 1787, and finished June 1790. It

Engraved for Richardson's Guide to Lochlomond and Falls of Clyde.



A. Cooper del.

Aqueduct Bridge over the River Kelvin.

H. Scott sculp.

was planned by Mr. Robert Whitworth, Engineer, and executed by Mr. Gibb, Architect. It consists of 4 arches, each 50 feet wide, and 37 feet high. The entire length is 350 feet, its height 57 feet, and its breadth also 57, of which the Canal occupies 27. There are likewise several locks at this place.

GARDBRADE.

UPON the right, after passing the locks, and a small bridge that conveys the Canal over the road, stands the house of *Gardbrade*, belonging to Robert Grahame, Esq. Upon the banks of the river, and further up on the same side,

KELVINSIDE,

the property of Dr. Lithan, a beautiful little villa, finely situate upon the banks of the Kelvin, commanding an extensive view, and surrounded with fine plantations.

THE Canal is now upon the left of the road, and conducted along the face of a brae.

AFTER passing Kelvinside, the traveller will observe at a small distance, the old bason of the Canal, which is considerably elevated above the road. Here are some houses, and several granaries; but these are now deserted, for the new bason at

PORT DUNDAS,

which we reach about a mile further

on. The superiority of the new basin to the old one is very observable, in the variety of extensive warehouses that are here erected for the accommodation of the different articles of commerce. The road leading from Port Dundas enters Glasgow by the New Town, at the north west corner of George's Square.

HAVING thus conducted the Tourist in his journey to Loch Lomond and the neighbouring lakes, and in several short excursions from Glasgow, it remains to give a concise description of a trip to the romantic

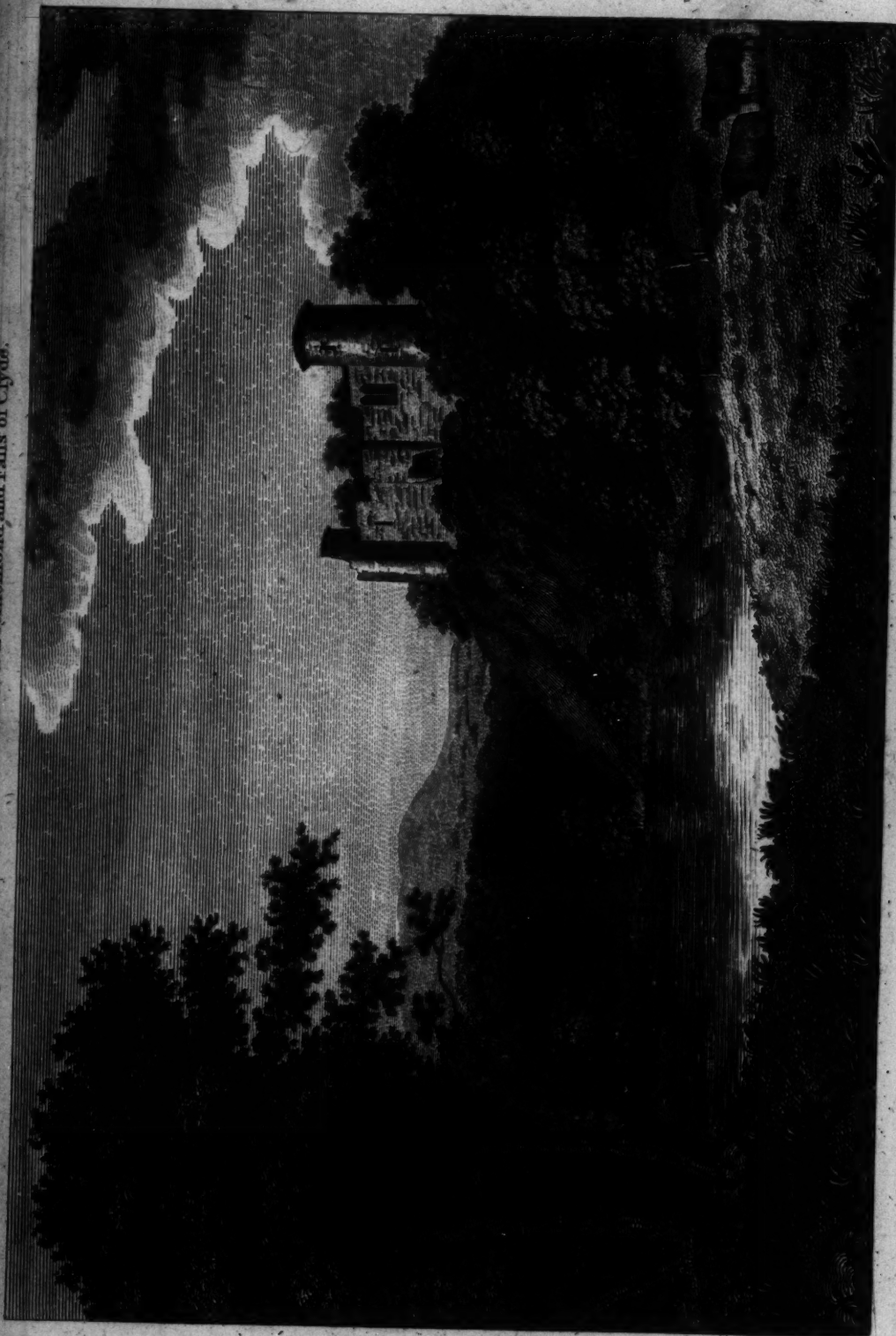
FALLS OF THE CLYDE.

IN travelling from Glasgow towards Hamilton, we observe several

gentlemens seats, but their remoteness from the road, and their obscure situations, hinder them from attracting our attention. This deficiency, however, is amply compensated by an object which must interest every man who delights in contemplating the rapid progress of our manufactures, and the enterprising spirit of the mercantile part of the community. We allude to the extensive iron-works of Messrs. Edington and Co. in the vicinity of Tolcross, a village at a short distance from Glasgow. The erection of these works commenced in 1786; and it is said they now require 30,000 tons of coals annually, and afford employment to upwards of 400 persons. The felicity of their situation appears from the plenty of excellent coal and rich iron-stone found in



Engraved for Richardson's Guide to Lochlomon and Falls of Clyde.



their neighbourhood. With respect to variety of productions they rival the well known works at Carron; and in both, cannon, bombs, and other dreadful engines of destruction, are manufactured.

TURNING to the right, at the distance of about six miles from Glasgow, and advancing along the Clydesdale road, we cross the river Calder by a bridge. From this place the road stretches in a line parallel to the banks of the Clyde, until we arrive at the village of Uddingstone, at a short distance from which lies the village of Bothwell, and in its vicinity we find the extensive ruins of

BOTHWELL CASTLE.

THE old castle of Bothwell is agreeably situated on the north bank

of the Clyde, and in the majesty of its ruins exhibits convincing proofs of its ancient splendour. Its original form is that of an oblong square, with a circular turret at each corner. Two or three of these turrets are still entire; and what remains of this superb mass occupies a space of about 234 feet in length, and 100 in breadth. The walls, which are 60 feet high, and 15 feet in thickness, promised an extended longevity, but nothing can withstand the devastating influence of time, seconded by the ruthless ferocity of barbarous manners.

All has its date below. The fatal hour
Was register'd in heaven ere time began.
We turn to dust, and all our mightiest works
Die too. The deep foundations that we lay,
Time plows them up, and not a trace remains.
We build with what we deem eternal rock:—
A distant age asks, where the fabric stood;

And in the dust, sifted and search'd in vain,
The undiscoverable secret sleeps.

COWPER.

Nothing is more tedious than a meagre detail of the transmission of castles during the turbulence of feudal times: suffice it here to remark, that the one we are describing became the property of Patrick Hepburn, Lord Hailes, in consequence of a gift from James IV., with the title of Earl of Bothwell. In his line it continued until the forfeiture of James, the fifth Earl of Bothwell, the unprincipled paramour and husband of Mary Stuart; after which it experienced various changes of owners, and latterly became the property of the family of Douglas, in whose possession it still remains.

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M 3.

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ward of the castle stands Bothwell house, erected by its present proprietor, Lord Douglas. Its site in a beautiful lawn, the mouldering towers and ivy-mantled walls of the castle, the sloping banks of the Clyde covered with plantations, numerous corn fields and pasture grounds tufted with trees and hedge rows, and walks happily disposed, diversify the scene, and render the *tout ensemble* extremely interesting.

OPPOSITE to Bothwell castle, and on the other side of the river, are the ruins of the

PRIORY OF BLANTYRE.

THIS priory, perched on the towering summit of a rock rising perpendicularly from the river, is said to

have been founded anterior to the close of the thirteenth century, and to have been dependent on the monastery of Jedburgh. At the Reformation, when the wealth and extensive domains of the Scottish church were absorbed by the lay-appropriations of the nobility, the priory of Blantyre fell into the hands of Walter Stewart, Lord Privy-Seal, afterwards created Lord Blantyre. Weary of contemplating the ruins of an ancient edifice, the traveller turns his eyes to the eastward, and views with satisfaction the extensive and thriving cotton-works belonging to Mr. Monteith of Glasgow. Bothwell bridge lies to the eastward of the village of Bothwell, and has been rendered famous by a battle fought there in 1679, between the royal army under the Duke of Monmouth,

and the Covenanters, in which the latter were totally defeated. After travelling two miles from this bridge, we enter the town of

HAMILTON,

situated near the confluence of the Clyde and the Avon; and containing a population of 3,600 inhabitants. Commodious barracks for infantry and cavalry have been lately erected here by government. This town has some manufactures, owing chiefly to its connection with Glasgow, particularly in the article of cotton stuffs. The origin of Hamilton may be attributed to the same cause to which most of the inland towns of Scotland owe their existence;—the protection which the settlers derived, in a barbarous age, from the power of

a titled and puissant chieftain. In the expansion of national improvement, this cluster of houses became progressively a village and a town. Hamilton, however, can only attract our attention as a ducal residence. The

PALACE OF HAMILTON,

lying in the immediate vicinity of the town, is a huge and gloomy pile, apparently erected at different periods, but none of it later than the end of the last century. It forms three sides of a quadrangle, and has several spacious apartments, particularly a large drawing room or gallery, ornamented with a variety of capital paintings by eminent masters. The most remarkable of these is Daniel in the lion's den, by Rubens. Six lions and two lionesses, in various

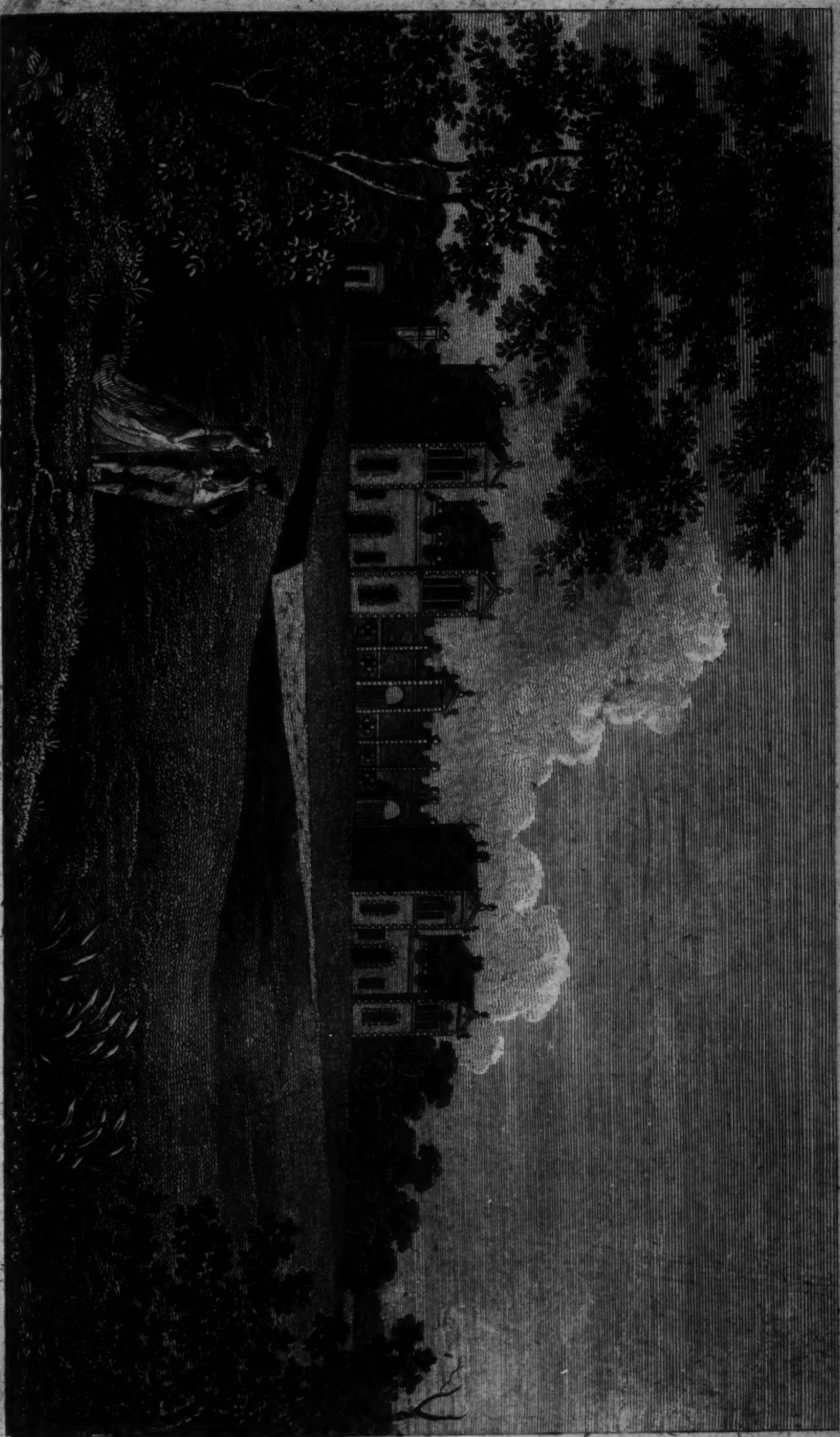
attitudes, surround the prophet, but all exhibiting that aspect of listless indifference, which denotes satiety. The agitation of Daniel is admirably conceived: the mingled passions in his face,—every muscle on the stretch,—the whole frame in a contracted state,—and the cold sweat appearing on his cheek, all evince the ability of the artist. There is also a portrait of the Earl of Denbigh, by Rubens, of great merit: and the Marriage Feast, by Paul Veronese, besides several horses and dogs, by Gilpin and Gerrard.

At a short distance from the palace stands

CHATELHERAULT,

a superb summer or banqueting house, belonging to the Duke. It

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GRACE RAITE on monument VILLA belonging to her GRACE the DUKE of HAMILTON.



was built about the year 1730, in commemoration of the ducal title, which its owner bears from a castle of the same name in France. Nearly opposite to this mansion, and on the summit of a rock on the west bank of the Avon, lie the ruins of the castle of Cadyaw, the ancient residence of the family of Hamilton. This strong-hold) for its position indicates its nature), is said to have been, with the surrounding barony, a grant from Robert Bruce to the ancestor of the present noble family: It was nearly destroyed in the turbulent reign of Mary, and has since continued in a state of progressive desolation.

PROCEEDING along the great road leading from Hamilton, we reach the beautiful river Avon, across which

is a stone bridge at Chatelherault. Here the attention of the traveller is attracted by the romantic walks and delightful situation of the villa of Barncluith, lying on the west bank of the river. Passing by an agreeable summer-house belonging to Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel, and occupying the site of a Roman outpost or castellum, we leave the Carlisle road about two miles from Hamilton. Near this there is a bridge, consisting of one semicircular arch, across the small river East Calder, at a short distance from the place where it mingles its waters with those of the Clyde. This bridge is said to owe its erection to the same builders as the castellum, and amongst it a Roman road runs westward to Dunglass ;—the remains of this mi-

litary way are still perceptible in several places.

DESCENDING by an excellent road, (for projecting and executing which, the patriotic David Dale, Esq. * is entitled to the thanks of his country), we arrive in the vale of Clyde, passing in our progress Dalziel house, the seat of Mr. Hamilton, on the north side of the Clyde,—Muirhouse the property of Mr. Hamilton of Orbiston,—and the house of Cambusnethan, belonging to Mr. Lockhart of Castlehill, about a mile to the eastward of Muirhouse. The landscape in travelling along this vale is exquisitely beautiful: rich corn fields and pastures demonstrate the fertility of the soil, watered by a

* The proprietor of the Lanark cotton mills.

number of rivulets, which, descending from the upland glens, pour their tributary streams into the Clyde; while the pleasant seats, thickly scattered through the dale, and surrounded by clumps of trees and copse-wood, satisfy the spectator that nature has not lavished her treasures in vain.

ON arriving at Dalserf, a village situated on the south side of the Clyde, we observe on a gentle elevation in the centre of a lawn, to the east of the village, the house of Dalserf, belonging to Miss Hamilton of Broomhill. After traversing the village,

MAULDSLIE CASTLE,

the splendid mansion of the Earl of Hyndford, in all its majesty, sudden-

ly bursts upon our view. This superb edifice, although begun in 1792, was but lately finished. It is from a design of Robert Adams, Esq. : its breadth being 88 feet, and length 104 over the walls;—a circular tower arising from the base at each corner, and terminating in a cone;—a circular projection and two square towers, with corresponding ornaments, decorating the centre of the southern front;—the lofty elevation of the northern front;—and the singular construction and beauty of the roof, gave an opportunity to the architect to blend all the orders of architecture; and, when combined with the felicity of its situation, render Maidslie Castle a master-piece of art.

LEAVING this delightful spot, we pass Milton house, lying about a

mile to the southward, the property of Mr. Brisbane; and, about a mile farther, the house of Waygateshaw, belonging to Mr. Steel. Soon afterwards, and at the distance of two or three miles from Dalserf, we cross the Nethan by a bridge, near its confluence with the Clyde. Above this we discover, amidst a number of picturesque scenes, a romantic glen, environed by precipitous rocks, on one of which, forming a lofty promontory, encompassed on three sides by the Nethan, are the ruins of the

CASTLE OF DRAFFEN, OR CRAIG-
NETHAN.

This fortress must have been a place of considerable strength, for frequent and honourable mention is

made of it in the Scottish annals. Here Queen Mary resided for a few days after her escape from Loch Leven castle. It was formerly the property of the family of Hamilton, but now belongs to Lord Douglas.

ADVANCING still in an eastern direction we pass the house of New Carfin, belonging to Mr. Nisbet, about a mile from Nethan bridge. Here the vale of Clyde is narrowed by steril and lofty hills; and projecting rocks impeding the course of the river, give it an unusual impetuosity. On our emerging from the wood or forest of Stonebyres, the property of Daniel Vere, Esq., which we enter at a small distance from Carfin, a hollow murmuring noise is heard proceeding from the left. A foot-path, with a direction-

board, informs the visitor of his road to the

FALL OF STONEBYRES.

ADVANCING along the gravel walk, formed at the expence of Mr. Dale, we at last reach the summit of a dreadful precipice, from which we have a complete view of the cataract. This fall, down which the whole mass of water in the Clyde rushes, with an impetuous fury, into a tremendous abyss, is 58 feet in height, and consists of three cascades, in the ordinary state of the river; but, when swoln with rains, forms a single perpendicular cataract. The sensations occasioned by the prospect are more easily conceived than described. The lovers of the dread sublime will be highly grati-

fied by beholding so large a volume of water as the Clyde precipitating itself from such a height. The spectator, at first sight, fancies himself within the vortex of its power, and becoming suspicious of the solidity of his station, by a kind of convulsive exertion turns round, when, seating himself on a garden chair, placed there by Mr. Dale for the convenience of visitors, he collects his wandering senses, and contemplates at his ease, and in safety, the wonders of the scene.

STUNNED by the thundering noise of the waterfall, we regain, with pen-sive steps, the high road, and continuing our route eastward, cross over to the northern bank of the Clyde by Lanark bridge, consisting of three arches, and lying at the dis-

tance of about a mile from the town. On the same side of the river, and a short way from the bridge, there is a valley or den of very difficult access, being surrounded by steps and rugged elevations. This den is remarkable for stupendous rocks, called the Cartlane Crag, 350 feet in height, covered with trees which overhang the river Mous winding through its bottom; and for having served occasionally as a place of retreat to the renowned Sir William Wallace. In a sequestered spot of this dell, there is a natural cave in a rock shaded with coppice, bearing the name of this immortal warrior. From the bridge we reach the town of

LANARK,

by a gentle ascent, passing Castlebank, the seat of Mr. Ballantyne on

the right, and Braxfield house, the property of Robert M'Queen, Esq. the present Lord Justice Clerk. Larnark is a very ancient town: it is agreeably situated upon the south side of an eminence on the northern bank of the Clyde, and unites with Linlithgow, Selkirk, and Peebles, in sending a member to the British Parliament. Its population is but small, having only between 2,000 and 3,000 inhabitants. The public buildings, although of modern erection, have nothing worthy of attention; the appearance of private houses is happily improving by the introduction of some manufactures, particularly those of muslin and cotton. Upwards of sixty frames are employed in weaving stockings, although a few years ago there were not half-a-dozen in the town. The public fairs,

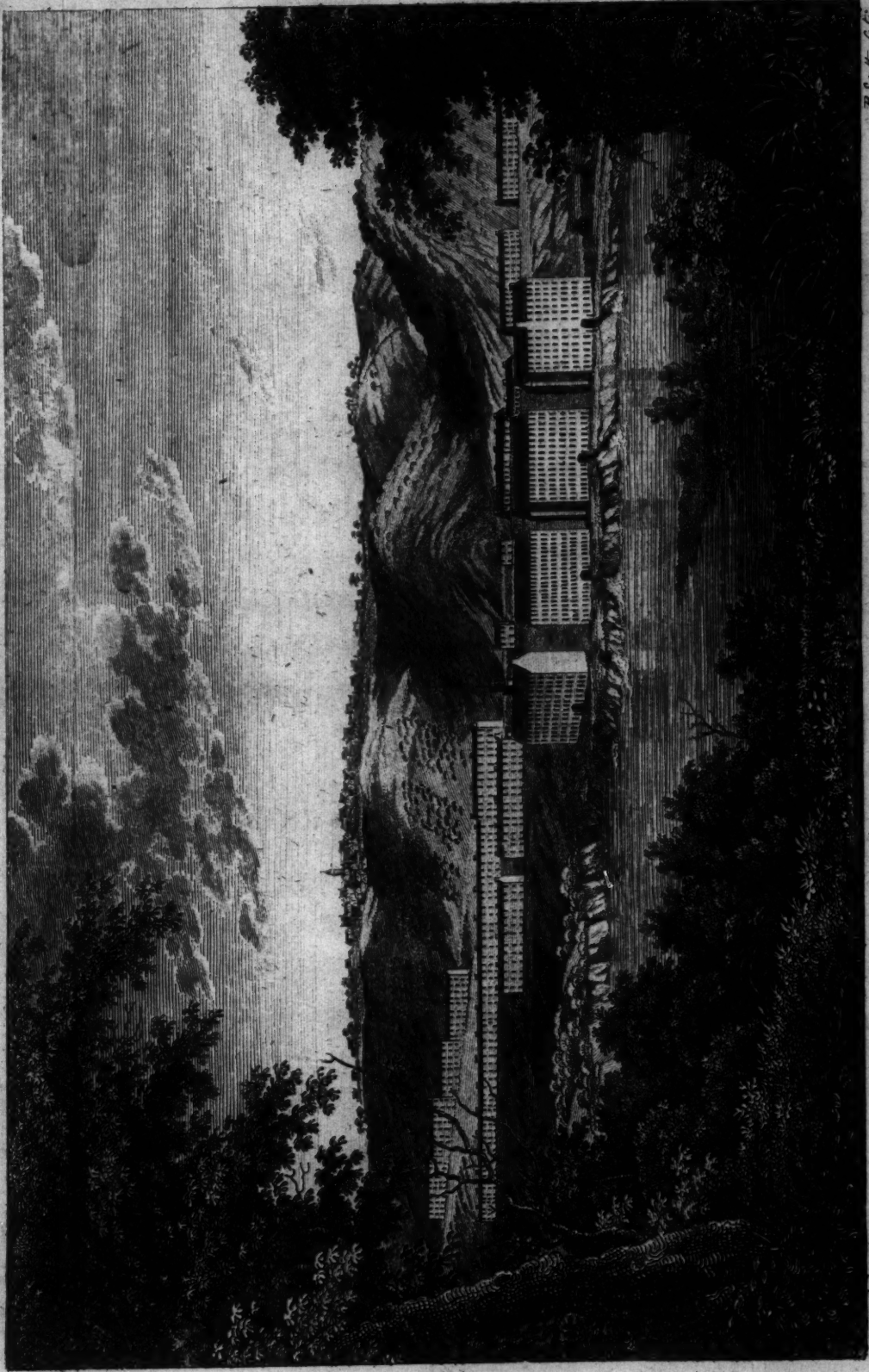
of which there are seven held annually, contribute much to incite the industry, and increase the wealth of the inhabitants.

IN visiting the two other falls higher up the river, the traveller has the choice of two roads: those in carriages or on horseback usually keep the high road, passing by the house of Bonnyton in the immediate neighbourhood of the Corra Linn; but in this direction they lose the pleasure which the sudden appearance of so extensive an establishment as that of Mr. Dale naturally creates. To have the full benefit of this, the traveller ought to proceed on foot down the pathway, which at the distance of a mile from Lanark leads from the high road to the brink of a precipice, where he is sur-



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LANARK COTTON MILLS the property of DAVID DALE Esq.

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prised on suddenly beholding the extensive

COTTON MILLS,

and village of New Lanark, belonging to Mr. Dale, spread the deep valley beneath him. The village of New Lanark consists of two broad and regular streets about half-a-mile in length, with good substantial houses five storeys high; and this spot, which a few years ago had not one inhabitant, now boasts of a population of 1,500 souls. The cotton mills, three in number, lie in the centre of the village, and in front of them Mr. Dale has erected an elegant mansion for his occasional residence. Not only does New Lanark owe its existence to this superb establishment, but vast numbers of people in

the town of Lanark and the circum-jacent country, are employed in the various processes of the manufacture, such as picking, spinning, weaving, &c. Four or five hundred children are daily engaged in the spinning of yarn. Of these some lodge with their parents in the village; but the greater part are indented for a certain number of years, during which they are maintained by the proprietor. They occupy a house consisting of six apartments, and in the sleeping rooms one bed is allowed to every three children. Every attention is paid to the preservation of their health, by washing and ventilating these apartments, and also the floors and interior of their working rooms. The benefits resulting from these earnest cares are seen in the ruddy countenances and clean ap-

pearance of the children. They work for about ten hours daily, exclusive of the intermission of meal-time: they sup at seven, and, from eight to nine in the evening, are instructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic, by a competent number of teachers. The benevolence and utility of this institution is above all praise: and when the importance of Mr. Dale's immense colonial establishment is considered, in a commercial point of view, it must be acknowledged, that language does not afford appropriate terms to depict his merits.

ADVANCING along the banks of the Clyde, we cross a subterraneous aqueduct, scooped out of the solid rock for some hundred yards, through which the water necessary to give

motion to the vast mass of machinery is conveyed from the river. As we proceed, the next object that attracts our attention is a small cataract in the Clyde, called Dundaff Linn; but its comparatively inconsiderable elevation of eight or ten feet hinders it from being considered as an interesting scene. Proceeding a little farther, we remark the same kind of hollow noise that assailed the ear on approaching the fall of Stonebyres:—A thick vapour, rising slowly from the water, loses itself in the atmosphere; and, on advancing to the place from whence the stunning sound proceeds, we have a full view of the

CORRA LINN

in all its picturesque sublimity. It is composed of two distinct falls,

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13 CORRA LINN upon the RIVER CLYDE.

W. J. Smith del.

but, when the river is swoln, forming only one of 80 feet in height. Immediately above it the river is contracted by lofty rocks, whose deeply indented projections render the waters angry and tumultuous; when the fluid mass, gaining the summit of the fall, and darting over its edge, rushes downwards with inconceivable fury, and buries itself in the subjacent gulf. The towering trees which cover the sides and summit of the banks,—the underwood, embowering the rocks, and drenched with the spray,—and the horrific rearing occasioned by the continuous repercussion of the waters, give an impressive dignity to the scene.

THE mouldering walls of the castle of Corra are so far advanced towards the fall, that in floods, and when

the river is in an agitated state, the tremulous motion of the edifice is so violent as to spill water in a glass. At a short distance from the cataract stands the house of Bonnington, the property of the representatives of the gallant Admiral Lockhart Ross. It is an elegant modern mansion, surrounded by an agreeable policy. On the left bank stands a pavilion, in front of the fall. Its interior is decorated with antique mirrors, which are so advantageously disposed as to present us with a reflected view of the Linn, the village of New Lanark, and the cotton mills. From a window looking towards the west, we have an agreeable prospect, embracing the winding stream of the river, the cotton works, the town of Lanark, and the whole expanse of coun-

try stretching to the distant hills of the shires of Stirling and Argyll.

LEAVING Corra Fall, we continue our walk through the wood of Bonnington until we gain the summit of a lofty rock overhanging the river, and from its peak we descry at a distance the Clyde rolling down from a perpendicular height of 27 feet: The

FALL OF BONNINGTON

consists of a single cascade; but although, like the cataracts already described, it is encompassed by rocks covered with trees and brushwood, the surrounding scenery has a more placid aspect. The broad and tranquil current of the river, if we except its contracted channel at the

fall, and for a short space below it, seems to accord with that state of mind which a man, sated with viewing the picturesque and the sublime, naturally experiences.



FINIS

